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BRIGHTON, MASSACHUSETTS

NEW YORK TRIBUNE

A FAMILY JOURNAL.

VOL. II.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, JANUARY 29, 1859.

NO. 35.

CONTENTS.

Pages 1, 2 & 3.—The Confederate Chieftains, A Tale of the Irish Rebellion of 1641, by Mrs. J. Sadlier (continued). A Popular History of Ireland—From the Earliest Period to the Emancipation of the Catholics, by Thomas D'Arcy McGee, M.P., (continued). Catholic Intelligence—Foreign.

Pages 4 & 5.—Foreign and Domestic Catholic Intelligence. Latest Irish News. Irish Deaths. New York Markets.

Pages 6 & 7.—Foreign and Home Miscellany.

Pages 8 & 9.—France and Austria—The War Humbug. The Five Points Child-Snatching Case. The "Liberal" Mob Ministry in Belgium. The Sunday Times on Public Schools. The President's Message in Spain. A Revolution and an Insurrection. The Public Lands. Bishop O'Connor at St. Peter's Church, N. Y., &c., &c.

Page 10.—Literature—The Invasion, by Gerald Griffin; Poetry—Ruth, Kneeling and Rocking a Cradle; The Art of Suffering (continued).

Page 11.—New Jersey Correspondence. Obituary. Compliments. Our London Correspondence.

Page 12.—Our Dublin and Paris Correspondence, &c.

Page 13.—Music—"The Lover's Letter Box."

Pages 14, 15 & 16.—Advertisements.

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THE CONFEDERATE CHIEFTAINS; A TALE OF THE IRISH REBELLION OF 1641.

BY MRS. J. SADLIER.

CHAPTER V.

"Such which breaks the sides of loyalty, and almost appears in loud rebellion."

SHAKESPEARE'S *Henry VIII.*

"Then up starts the lord of Rathgogan, and fierce as the flash of his eye, As he glares on the dark brows around him with bearing defiant and high."

Ballad of "SIR DOMNALL."

The Lords Justices and the Council passed a sleepless night at the house of Sir John Borlase, and the morning light found them still in solemn conclave, with O'Conolly's depositions before them. The master of the house, old and somewhat inert by nature, lay fast asleep in an easy chair, oblivious of plots, massacres and conflagrations, nay, even of fines and confiscations, as the discordant music of his nasal organ from time to time bore witness, to the no small annoyance of the other "grave and reverend seignors" who were still on duty, and wide awake. Of these some were disposed to make merry over the whole affair, regarding O'Conolly's evidence as a capital joke. Of this number was Sir Robert Meredith, the Lord High Chancellor, a man of prudence and sagacity, if possessed of no higher quality. He had from the first ridiculed the idea of arresting a peer of parliament on the sole testimony of a low-born varlet who, from drunkenness, could hardly make himself intelligible. When Sir Robert joined the council on the previous night he did not attempt to

conceal his surprise on finding that such depositions were being acted upon in a matter of such moment, while the "scurvy fellow," as he styled him, who gave the information, had not even been detained as security for the truth of his allegations. Parsons who had received the depositions, and also discharged O'Conolly on his sole responsibility, was somewhat nettled by the Chancellor's stinging comments on the proceeding, but seeing, at the same time, the utility of having his informant at hand, he immediately sent messengers in pursuit of him all through the city. When the fellow was at length secured and conveyed to the mansion on College Green, Sir Robert was not the only one who was moved to mirth, for the witness being brought before the Council was found wholly incapable of answering any question put to him. He had been taken from the hands of the watchmen who were about consigning him to the Black Dog,* and when introduced to the august presence of the nation's rulers was unable to stand without support. Still there was an attempt made by some of the Lords, at the suggestion of Parsons, to examine him. His deposition on the preceding evening was read over to him; he listened with drunken gravity, steadying himself on his feet by the aid of the two servants who had effected his capture. Being asked at the conclusion of the documentary reading, whether what he had heard read was his real evidence, he asseverated with a vulgar imprecation on his soul that it was true, every word of it.

"And you spent the early part of the evening at the Lion Tavern in — street drinking beer with Mr. Costelloe McMahone?"

"I faith I did, your honor's lordship, and if any noble gentleman here wants a can of prime quality, if he finds not the beer in that same Lion Tavern as good as any in town, let him call me a liar—hic—hic!"

"A likely story truly," observed Meredith aside to Sir Thomas Rotherham, "that a gentleman of McMahon's standing made a pot-companion of that varlet."

Sir Thomas smiled his incredulity, but being a friend and *protège* of Parsons, thought proper to make a show of believing the ridiculous statement. Prefacing his question with a small judicial cough, he addressed himself to the witness:

"And you came up to Dublin, Mr. O'Conolly, on a written invitation from this McMahon to meet him, Lord Maguire, and other gentlemen for the purpose of consulting anent this treasonable plot?"

"I said not that, did I?—(hiccup)—I wrote to Mr. McMahon—"

"Which of them—there are two brothers, you know?"

"I know—Joseph—Joseph and—Art—two—surely there is."

The members of the Council looked at each other, and Sir William Parsons, detecting a smile on certain of their visages, hastened to interpose:

"You mistake, Mr. O'Conolly,—I think the names are Costelloe and Hugh—"

"Surely, my lord, surely—Costelloe and Hugh—it be all the same—"

"Which of them wrote to you?"

"Coslooe, I think—no, it was the other—"

"And he invited you to go to his house on this business—"

"Just so, my lord!"

"Nay, Sir William Parsons," said a nobleman present speaking for the first time, "it is sheer folly for this honorable body to sit here listening to such evidence—the man is drunk—that is clear—he knows not what he says, and I, for one, do protest against receiving his informations—until such time, at least, as he be sober—"

"Who says I'm not sober?" cried O'Conolly, setting his arms a-kimbo.

"Silence, good fellow!" said the clerk of the Council.

"Remove him!" said Sir Robert Meredith, "his presence here is an insult to the Council."

"Sir Robert Meredith! you shall answer for this," said Parsons doggedly, his coarse dark features swelled with rage and vexation; "this be no time for cavilling at the evidence of loyal men—"

"I am a loyal man," broke in O'Conolly, "an' your lordship gives me a can of that same beer I told you of, I'll drink confusion to all Popish—Popish traitors (hiccup)—I will, before your eyes—hurrah!—Parsons and Borlase for ever! What the puck!—this head of mine is playing the d—l with me!—your hand, old fellow!"—and making a grab at something to hold by, he caught Sir William Parsons by the nose, that dignitary of the

*The Black Dog was the lowest of the city prisons in those days, its dungeon corresponding to the "Black Hole" of modern towns and cities. It had formerly been a castellated private mansion, known in Dublin as "Browne's Castle," and being subsequently converted into an inn, received its name of the "Black Dog" from the innkeeper's sign of a mastiff or large dog.

State having unluckily approached him at the moment for purposes of general admonition. A roar of laughter from his brethren of the Council exasperated the already irritated Justice, but as he did not choose to make an open show of resentment towards the real offenders, he discharged a portion, at least, of his venom on the unlucky witness, ordering him to be placed in close confinement until the effects of his night's carousal had passed away and he could speak like a Christian man.

"And that's what I'll do, your lordship (hic!—hic!—) after I get a sleep. I'll tell you all as true as the Gospel, and we'll hang them all, Sir William, ay! every mother's son of the rascally Papists—I had a brace of them for father and mother, but never mind that—I'm all right myself—I am—that is, I *will* be, when I get paid for this job—hic! hic! hiccup!"

In the midst of this harangue, the witness was dragged from the presence, vociferating in smothered accents his staunch adherence to loyal principles.

Before the other members of the Council had succeeded in smoothing away the wrinkles from the lowering brow of Parsons, a violent knocking at the gate without gave rise to serious alarm amongst the deliberative body. Even Borlase awoke with a grunt, and asked what was the matter.

"It is well an' the rebels be not upon us," said Parsons; "it were a just judgment to some among us, an' the Lord delivered us unto them—"

The door opened, and a tall, dark-visaged, soldierly man made his appearance, wrapped in a military riding-cloak. Even before his keen eye had run over all the noblemen and gentlemen present, a chorus of gratulation welcomed the new-comer as Sir Francis Willoughby, all the way from Galway, of which fort he was governor. He had ridden post-haste to Dublin at the urgent request of Sir William Parsons, to assist in the deliberations of the Council on this momentous occasion, and his appearance at that juncture was most welcome to the Puritanical members of the body, for his military experience and known hatred of the Papists, together with much real or supposed ability, gave him a certain influence in their councils. Even those of the Council who were neither friends nor admirers of Sir Francis Willoughby were, on the present occasion, well pleased to see his stern visage rather than that of some wild Irish chieftain, with eyes of fire, all a-thirst for English blood.

"In the foul fiend's name," was Willoughby's salutation; "what may all this mean?—I am summoned to town with all dispatch, and when I get to town, I find every gate locked and double locked against me."

"Not against you, Sir Francis! surely not against you," said Parsons, eagerly advancing with a most deprecatory countenance.

"I tell you there was no admission for *any one*," repeated Sir Francis, roughly; "after much parleying with your halberdiers, through the key-hole, I got word of the Council's whereabouts, and betook myself hither with all speed. I pray ye inform me, lords and gentlemen, wherefore all this commotion?—has the city, then, lost its wits, that it has turned itself inside out?"

"Nay, nay, Sir Francis! be not wroth," said Parsons in as soothing a tone as he could command; "the Papists are up in arms, they are within the city we know not in what strength."

"And the honorable Council and the Lords Justices fearing for their precious lives have locked themselves out—ha! ha! ha!—I faith, a good joke!—here ye be in an unfortified house outside the walls, open to all the country round, and the enemy, as ye say, left in snug possession of the premises within—whoever before heard of men locking themselves out for safety!" And Sir Francis, albeit little given to mirth or merriment, threw himself into a chair and laughed full heartily, regardless of the frowns and menacing looks of his brother councillors, who winced individually beneath his biting sarcasm.

"I rejoice," said Meredith, "to see the gallant Sir Francis Willoughby make so light of this matter—methinks it is over grave for jesting, seeing that a leading man amongst the Papists is already in custody, and other arrests are hourly looked for."

"I knew nought of that," said Willoughby, "but this I know, to wit, that from Galway hither I have seen no signs of this mighty rebellion whereof ye speak. And yet methinks if there were any such movement on foot amongst the Irishry that country would not lie still. There be as arant Popish knaves where I come from, ay! and in as great numbers, as you would find in any part of this island. An' you take my advice, Sir William Parsons, you will move back to our old quarters bag and baggage ere the day be an hour older—for our own credit do this that our name and authority fall not into disrepute even amongst those who be well disposed—first of all, however, I would break my fast, an' it please our honorable host—"

"Ay, surely," cried Borlase, endeavoring to get rid of the drowsy god by a vigorous shake and a most energetic yawn; "ay,

surely, Sir Francis, men do assuredly fight better and talk better when the stomach is in good condition, to wit, well supplied with wholesome food. I never prospered on anything I took in hands fasting—he had just reached for the hand-bell to summon the steward of the house, when bang at the outer gate came a new series of knocks, or rather blows, as of heavy sticks.

"There," said Parsons, addressing Willoughby, half in fear half in exultation, "what think you of that?—who be they that demand admission in such fashion as that?"

"That will I tell you full soon," replied the stout soldier, as he made for the door, while Meredith and Rotherham approached one of the high narrow windows looking on the small court, hoping to discover by the help of the dawning light the cause of this new commotion.

No one ventured, however, to follow Willoughby to the hall, and when, after a very brief absence, he again entered the room, his first words were anything but satisfactory.

"The rebels, my Lords Justices! the rebels are upon us!"

"The rebels!—how say you, Sir Francis?—surely—surely they have not attacked the house—why it would not stand an hour's siege!"

"I know that, Sir John—I know it full well, but the dwelling is safe for this time—I see but one recusant on the premises, and he is in good hands—"

"How?—who?"

"Be not alarmed, Sir William—your fellows have taken another of these wasps—it was their truncheons that battered the gates so lustily even now—are your lordships in readiness to examine the rascal, whose name I know not?"

"I say nay," put in Borlase quickly; "let him e'en cool his heels till we have answered the demands of our several stomachs—I'll warrant him not over anxious for the meeting—"

This proposition was unanimously adopted, and the morning meal being happily announced at the moment, the two Lords Justices and the five Privy Councillors proceeded, nothing loath, to the discussion of the good things awaiting their attention. This important affair took up the best part of an hour, during which time the Irish chieftain, the descendant of a lordly line, was left shivering on the stone bench in the fireless hall, whose low arched roof was dripping with damp, for Sir John Borlase grudged all expense which had not his own comfort for its immediate object, and hence a fire in the outer hall would have been a superfluity.

It were hard to describe the feelings of the prisoner during that dreary time of expectation, which, however, he turned to some account, for when at length he was summoned to the presence of the Council, the stone walls of the vacated hall were found ornamented in strange fashion. Ghastly visages of tortured men, figures dangling from gibbets, and other such quaint and horrible devices were sketched on either side with a master hand and of life size.* This audacious act was duly stated to the worshipful assembly at the moment when Costelloe McMahon was ushered by the sheriff's officers into the judicial chamber. Seven pairs of eyes were immediately turned on him, some in wrath some in contempt, some in mere curiosity, but the Tanist of, Uriel shrank not from the darkest scowl of all, even that of Sir William Parsons.

Drawing his short cloak around him, and skaking back the long curled locks from about his face, he walked to the foot of the Council-table with a step as light and as proud a mien as though he trod his native plains at the head of his martial clan. His clear blue eye met in turn the searching glance of each of his judges, but the lid never drooped for a moment, nor the spirit-light of that eye grow dim.

"Good faith, he were a gallant leader this," muttered Willoughby to himself, as his soldier-glance scanned the fair proportions of the prisoner and marked his dauntless bearing.

"What is this I hear, McMahon?" said Parsons at length, as he disposed his clumsy members in the chair of presidential dignity at the upper end of the long table; "how came you so far to forget the respect due to this house—as to disfigure the walls thereof with foul daubing?"

"Ask your fellows, rather, how it came that they did not see it done—methinks it was for them to keep a watch on my evil propensities?"

"So please your lordships," cried the three bailiffs in a breath, "we did but go into the steward's room near by to warm our hands, the which were well nigh frozen!"

"Even so it was with mine," said McMahon carelessly; "I found the vault over cold for my liking, and being, moreover, left to my own wits for company, I was moved to exercise my fingers in the delineation of certain pleasant fancies which came into my head."

"An' the churl had' only clothed his unsightly criminals after the manner of his own barbarous tribe," said Borlase, entering the room, after a critical inspection of the obnoxious images; "I might easier overlook the injury done me, but as I am a living man this day, they are clothed in excellent English garb—ay! every one of them!"

While some of the Council turned aside to conceal a smile, Parsons again fixed his scathing glance on the prisoner, who was smiling too. "This surely heightens the offence, McMahon! The meaning of this bloody riddle we can all of us see—"

"It was my purpose that you should see it," said McMahon haughtily; "men do say that Sir William Parsons is not over quick of comprehension, but he were duller than one of his own donkeys an' he could not read so plain a lesson!"

A livid hue overspread the massive features of the Lord Justice, and a gleam of lurid fire—a single gleam, shot from his eye, as

* This fact is historically true. It is strikingly illustrative of the bold and reckless character of the brave but unfortunate McMahon.

though charged with the lightning's destructive power. But he was not the man to give way to violent emotion, at least in outward show, and so terribly calm was the tone in which he next addressed the prisoner—that the latter looked at him in some surprise, a surprise which was not shared by Parson's brethren of the Council who knew the man better.

"It is well, it is very well," he said with a sort of portentous smile, "you have shown us at once the full extent of your malignity, and thereby saved much trouble. You appear to be somewhat plain spoken, and may, therefore, throw some light on this matter, to wit, the traitorous rising up of the Irishry against the King's majesty—"

"That the rising will take place, nay, has taken place in many parts of this Kingdom of Ireland, I freely admit," said McMahon, calmly; "that it is against the King's majesty I deny—and I desire that your scribe put this my solemn denial on record. If his highness were left free to deal with his Irish subjects, according to his own royal clemency and justice, there would be no discontent among us."

"Most like not—an' ye had your way in all things, ye might be content to give the King his. His grace is much beholden to you. Pity it is, though, that so gracious a sovereign and such loyal subjects should so little understand one another."

"It well becomes Sir William Parsons to talk in that fashion," said McMahon, with bitter emphasis; "none knows better than he the causes which keep our liege lord and his faithful Irish subjects from coming to an amicable agreement. Your lordship and some others whom we wot of may live to feel that we are over loyal for your liking, though you speak the word now in scorn. Our lord the King, likewise, may learn all too soon—pray God it be not to his cost—that treason and rebellion lurk full often under robes of state!"

This home-thrust told so well on the thick hide of Sir William's conscience that the purple tint faded from his dark visage, and was replaced by an ashy paleness. He rose from his seat, sat down again, drew a long convulsive breath, then coughed slightly once or twice as though to clear away the last lingering remnant of emotion, and was finally about to address the prisoner, who was all this time engaged in adjusting his girdle, when Willoughby stood up:

"My lord justice," said he, "I crave your pardon. This insolence exceeds the bounds of toleration. We cannot allow farther speech before this Council to a man who can so far forget the respect due to authority—"

A scornful laugh from McMahon elicited a dark scowl from Parsons and a fierce threat from Willoughby. Some of the other members urged dispatch, as, from certain sounds outside the house, they had reason to believe that either some other prisoners or at least fresh intelligence had arrived.

"Pray God it be not Maguire!" murmured McMahon, half audibly, enlightened by a sudden presentiment. It was Maguire, and before any further question could be put to his friend he was brought in looking as:

"Ghastly, pale, and wan
As he who saw the spectre-hound in man."

And yet there was nothing craven or cowardly in the manner with which he confronted the imposing array around the table. He was still the Irish peer, the chieftain of Fermanagh, looking down, as it were, on his upstart judges from an elevation all the greater for the misfortune which had placed him in their power. With him indeed the flesh was weak, but the spirit strong, and so McMahon felt as their eyes met in melancholy greeting.

After a short whispered consultation amongst the councillors as to whether the prisoners should be examined apart or face to face, the former was decided on. Lord Maguire was removed to an adjoining chamber until such time as McMahon's examination was brought to a close. Again the friends exchanged glances.

"Courage, Connor!" said McMahon in Irish; "all is well that ends well!"

"True, Costelloe," returned the peer dejectedly; "but this cannot end well—"

"Why not," called McMahon after him, as he was conveyed to the door; "what can they do but take our lives, and surely you would not shrink from a patriot's death—"

"Silence, prisoner!" cried a stern voice from the table; "you presume on our indulgence!"

A contemptuous laugh was McMahon's answer, as Parsons rose in wrath to examine him.

"You are cognizant, are you not, of a deep-laid conspiracy amongst certain individuals to overturn the existing government and—"

"To destroy rather the ferocious and tyrannical reign of despotism in this island—"

"Note well his answers!" said the galled Puritan Justice to the Clerk of the Council.

"Ay! note them well," replied the prisoner; "put them down in black and white; they will soon be copied in my blood!"

"Silence!"

"You admit knowledge of this traitorous plot!"

"I admit that your government is in danger!"

"And you were a party to the design concerning the seizure of the Castle?"

"I was—I came up to Dublin, with other lords and gentlemen, with intent to take that fortress!"

"Be so good as to name some of these lords and gentlemen!"

"Not one of them will I name!"

"We can force you—there be persuasive arguments at our command—ay! arguments to overcome even your contumacy!"

"I deny it," said McMahon firmly; "I know the arguments you mean—the rack, the thumbscrew, and other such appliances for Papish flesh and blood—you may use them on me, an' welcome—"

"Sirrah!" cried Willoughby, starting from his seat, "your life is forfeited even now—"

"I know it, sir!—I scorn to give back your scurvy sirrah—I know I stand here alone and helpless in the power of those who never spared or pitied one of my race or creed—but, nevertheless, I pledge ye my word as an Irish gentleman, my Lords Justices, and ye of the Council, that not one drop of my blood shall fall unrevenged—there be those in arms, ay! and in power, who will settle the score with ye all!"

Further attempts were then made to induce McMahon to impeach some of his "fellow-conspirators," but not another question would he answer, and some of the Council being anxious to get rid of the affair, besought that this contumacious rebel might be remanded for further examination, and the other prisoner brought in at once.

"Keep him in the hall," said Borlase, "till the other is disposed of. Let him e'en study his morning's work—but, hark you, Milman! see that his hands be made fast—no more sketching, an' you value whole bones!"

Maguire's examination occupied but little time. With characteristic caution and timidity he persisted in denying all knowledge of a conspiracy against the government. Unlike McMahon he neither boasted nor threatened—he knew nothing, and hence could tell nothing, or criminate any one. The only outburst of feeling that escaped him was when the Lord Chancellor Meredith, on the part of the Council and the King's majesty, held out to him hopes of pardon if he would name some of the lords and gentlemen implicated in the plot. On this, the blood of the Maguires took fire.

"Plot!" cried the chieftain indignantly; "I have said I know of no plot, but suppose I did know that all the chief men of our persecuted native race, and all the tribes who look up to them as rulers, were resolved no longer to be crushed as worms, but to cast off, come what may, the intolerable burden laid upon them for their destruction—suppose I were to tell you that, which, perchance, your wisdom may see without hint of mine—it were needless to name any—all being of the same mind. Work your will on the children of the soil collectively, for assuredly we are all of the one mind in regard to your doings, but that is all I have to tell you, though you tore me to pieces on the rack."

"It is very well," said Parsons, with his gloomy smile; "summon hither the Constable of the Castle—I believe he is in attendance." That functionary quickly appeared, and to him were delivered the two prisoners, with a delicate hint from the Lord Justice that it might be necessary hereafter to initiate them into the mystic rites of the Star-chamber. Maguire changed countenance on hearing this, though he tried to force a smile. McMahon answered with a gesture of haughty indifference and a careless laugh.

"Are you fond of Irish music, Sir William?" said the reckless Tanist of Uriel; "if so, you may have a serenade full soon from the pipes and clairseachs of Ulster. I hear them even now—far off as in a dream—and vengeance breathes in every tone!"

"Take them hence," cried Parsons, almost speechless with anger, and the prisoners were accordingly conveyed to the dungeons of that Castle which in a few hours was to have been their own.

(To be continued.)

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A POPULAR HISTORY OF IRELAND.

FROM THE EARLIEST PERIOD, TO THE EMANCIPATION OF THE CATHOLICS.

By Thomas D'Arcy McGee, M.P.P.

CHAPTER V.

REIGN OF HUGH II.—THE IRISH COLONY IN SCOTLAND OBTAINS ITS INDEPENDENCE.

TWENTY-SEVEN years is a long reign, and the years of King Hugh II. were marked with striking events. One religious and one political occurrence, however, threw all others into the shade,—the conversion of the Highlands and Islands of Scotland (then called Alba or Albyn by the Gael, and Caledonia by the Latins), and the formal recognition, after an exciting controversy, of the independence of the Milesian colony in Scotland. These events follow each other in the order of time, and stand partly in the relation of cause and effect:

The first authentic Irish immigration into Scotland seems to have taken place about the year of our Lord 258. The pioneers crossed over from Antrim to Argyll, where the strait is less than twenty-five miles wide. Other adventurers followed at intervals, but it is a fact to be deplored, that no passages in our own, and in all other histories, have been so carelessly kept as the records of emigration. The movements of rude masses of men, the first founders of states and cities, are generally lost in obscurity, or misrepresented by patriotic zeal. Several successive settlements of the Irish in Caledonia can be faintly traced from the middle of the III. till the beginning of the VI. century. About the year 503, they had succeeded in establishing a flourishing principality among the cliffs and glens of Argyll. The limits of their first territory cannot be exactly laid down; but it soon spread north into Ross-shire, and east into the present county of Perth. It was a land of stormy friths and fissured headlands, of deep defiles and snowy summits. "Tis a far cry to Lough Awe," is still a lowland proverb, and Lough Awe was in the very heart of that old Irish settlement.

The earliest emigrants to Argyll were Pagans, while the latter were Christians, and were accompanied by priests, and a bishop, Kieran, the son of the carpenter, whom, from his youthful piety and holy life, as well as from the occupation followed by his

father, is sometimes fancifully compared to our Lord and Saviour himself. Parishes in Cantyre, in Islay and in Carrick, still bear the name of St. Kieran as patron. But no systematic attempt—none at least of historic memory—was made to convert the remoter Gael and the other races then inhabiting Alba—the Picts, Britons, and Scandinavians, until in the year of our era, 565, Columba or COLUMBKILL, a priest of the royal race of Nial, undertook that task, on a scale commensurate with its magnitude. This celebrated man has always ranked with Saint Patrick and Saint Bridget as the most glorious triad of the Irish Calendar. He was, at the time he left Ireland, in the prime of life—his 44th year. Twelve companions, the apostolic number, accompanied him on his voyage. For thirty-four years he was the legislator and captain of Christianity in those northern regions. The King of the Picts received baptism at his hands; the Kings of the Scottish colony, his kinsmen, received the crown from him on their accession. The islet of I., or Iona, was presented to him by one of these princes. Here he and his companions built with their own hands the parent-house, and from this Hebridean rock in after times was shaped the destinies, spiritual and temporal, of many tribes and kingdoms.

The growth of Iona was as the growth of the grain of mustard seed mentioned in the Gospel, even during the life of its founder. Formed by his teaching and example, there went out from it apostles to Iceland, to the Orkneys, to Northumbria, to Man, and to South Britain. A hundred monasteries in Ireland looked to that exiled saint as their patriarch. His rule of monastic life, adopted either from the far East, from the recluses of the Thebaid, or from his great contemporary, Saint Benedict, was sought for by Chiefs, Bards, and converted Druids. Clients, seeking direction from his wisdom, or protection through his power, were constantly arriving and departing from his sacred isle. His days were divided between manual labor and the study and transcribing of the Sacred Scriptures. He and his disciples, says the Venerable Bede, in whose age Iona still flourished, "neither thought of nor loved anything in this world." Some writers have represented Columbkil's *Culdees*, (which in English means simply "Servants of God,") as a married clergy; so far is this from the truth, that we now know, no woman was allowed to land on the island, nor even a cow to be kept there, for, said the holy Father, "wherever there is a cow there will be a woman, and wherever there is a woman there will be mischief."

In the reign of King Hugh, three domestic questions arose of great importance; one was the refusal of the Prince of Ossory to pay tribute to the Monarch; the other, the proposed extinction of the Bardic Order, and the third, the attempt to tax the Argyle Colony. The question between Ossory and Tara, we may pass over as of obsolete interest, but the other two deserve fuller mention:

The Bards—who were the Editors, Professors, Registrars and Record-keepers—the makers and masters of public opinion in those days, had reached in this reign a number exceeding 1,200 in Meath and Ulster alone. They claimed all the old privileges of free quarters on their travels and freeholdings at home, which were freely granted to their order when it was in its infancy. Those chieftains who refused them anything, however extravagant, they lampooned and libelled, exciting their own people and other princes against them. Such was their audacity, that some of them are said to have demanded from King Hugh the royal brooch, one of the most highly prized hair-looms of the reigning family. Twice in the early part of this reign they had been driven from the royal residence, and obliged to take refuge in the little principality of Ulidia (or Down); the third time the monarch had sworn to expel them utterly from the kingdom. In Columbkil, however, they were destined to find a most powerful mediator, both from his general sympathy with the Order, being himself no mean poet, and from the fact that the then Arch-Poet, or chief of the order, Dallan Fongail, was one of his own pupils.

To settle this vexed question of the Bards, as well as to obtain the sanction of the estates to the taxation of Argyle, King Hugh called a General Assembly for the year 590. The place of meeting was no longer the interdicted Tara, but for the monarch's convenience a site farther northern was chosen—the hill of Drom-Keth, in the present county of Derry. Here came in rival state and splendor the Princes of the four Provinces, and other principal chieftains. The dignitaries of the Church also attended, and an occasional Druid was still to be seen in the train of some heterodox Prince. The pretensions of the mother-country to impose a tax upon her Colony, were sustained by the profound learning and venerable name of St. Colman, Bishop of Dromore, one of the first men of his Order.

When Columbkil "heard of the calling together of that General Assembly," and of the questions to be there decided, he resolved to attend, notwithstanding some rash vow of his earlier life, never to look on Irish soil again. Under a scruple of this kind, he is said to have remained blindfold, from his arrival in his fatherland, till his return to Iona. He was accompanied by an imposing train of attendants; by Aidan, Prince of Argyle, so deeply interested in the issue, and a suite of over one hundred persons, twenty of them Abbots or Bishops. Columbkil spoke for his companions; for already, as in Bede's time, the Abbots of Iona exercised over all the clergy north of the Humber, but still more directly north of the Tweed, a species of supremacy similar to that which the successors of St. Benedict and St. Bernard exercised, in turn, over Prelates and Princes on the European Continent.

When the Assembly was opened the holy Bishop of Dromore stated the arguments in favor of Colonial taxation with learning and effect. Hugh himself impeached the Bards for their licentious and lawless lives. Columbkil defended both interests, and, by combining both, probably strengthened the friends of each.

It is certain that he carried the Assembly with him, both against the monarch and those of the resident clergy, who had selected Colman as their spokesman. The Bardic Order was spared. The doctors, or master-singers among them, were prohibited from wandering from place to place; they were assigned residence with the chiefs and princes; their loyal attendants were turned over to honest pursuits, and thus a great danger was averted, and one of the most essential of the Celtic institutions being reformed and regulated, was preserved. Scotland and Ireland have good reason to be grateful to the founder of Iona, for the interposition which preserved to us the music, which is now admitted to be one of the most precious inheritance of both countries.

The proposed taxation Columbkil strenuously and successfully resisted. Up to this time, the colonists had been bound only to furnish a contingent force, by land and sea, when the King of Ireland went to war, and to make them an annual present called "chief-rent."

From the Book of Rights we learn that (at least at the time the existing transcript was made), the Scottish Princes paid out of Alba, seven shields, seven steeds, seven bondswomen, seven bondsmen, and seven hounds all of the same breed. But the "chief-rent," or "eric for kindly blood," did not suffice in the year 590 to satisfy King Hugh. The colony had grown great, and, like some modern monarchs, he proposed to make it pay for its success. Columbkil, though a native of Ireland, and a prince of its reigning house, was by choice a denizen of Caledonia, and he stood true to his adopted country. The Irish King refused to continue the connection on the old conditions, and declared his intention to visit Alba himself to enforce the tax tribute; Columbkil, rising in the Assembly, declared the Albanians "forever free from the yoke," and this, adds an old historian, "turned out to be the fact." From the whole controversy we may conclude that Scotland never paid political tribute to Ireland; that their relation was that rather of allies than of sovereign and vassal; that it resembled more the homage Carthage paid to Tyre, and Syracuse to Corinth, than any modern form of colonial dependence; that a federal connection existed by which, in time of war, the Scots of Argyle, and those of Hibernia, were mutually bound to aid, assist and defend each other. And this natural and only connection, founded in the blood of both nations, sanctioned by their early saints, confirmed by frequent intermarriage, by a common language and literature, and by hostility to common enemies, the Saxons, Danes, and Normans, grew into a political bond of uncommon strength, and was cherished with affection by both nations, many, many ages after the magnates assembled at Drom-Keth had disappeared in the tombs of their fathers.

The only unsettled question which remained after the Assembly at Drom-Keth related to the Prince of Ossory. Five years afterwards (A. D. 595) King Hugh fell in an attempt to collect the special tribute from that Province of which we have already heard something, and shall, by and by, hear more. He was an able and energetic ruler, and we may be sure "did not let the sun rise on him in his bed at Tara," or anywhere else. In his time great internal changes were taking place in the state of society. The ecclesiastical order had become more powerful than any other, in the state. The Bardic Order, thrice proscribed, were finally subjected to the laws, over which they had at one time insolently dominated. Ireland's only colony—unless we except the immature settlement in the Isle of Man, under Cormac Longbeard—was declared independent of the parent country, through the moral influence of its illustrious Apostle, whose name many of its kings and nobles were of old proud to bear—*Mal-Colm*, meaning "servant of Columb," or Columbkil. But the memory of the sainted statesman who decreed the separation of the two populations, so far as claims to taxation could be preferred, preserved, for ages, the better and far more profitable alliance, of a national friendship, unbroken by a single national quarrel during a thousand years.

A few words more on the death and character of this celebrated man, whom we are now to part with at the close of the sixth, as we parted from Patrick at the close of the fifth century. His day of departure came in 596. Death found him at the ripe age of almost four score, *stylus* in hand, toiling cheerfully over the vellum page. It was the last day of the week when the presentiment of his end came strongly upon him. "This day," he said, to his disciple and successor, Dermid, "is called the day of rest, and such it will be for me, for it will finish my labors." Laying down the manuscript, he added, "let Baithen finish the rest." Just after Matins, on the Sunday morning, he peacefully passed away from the midst of his brethren.

Of his tenderness, as well as energy of character, tradition and his biographers have recorded many instances. Among others, his habit of ascending an eminence every evening at sunset, to look over towards the coast of his native land. The spot is called by the islanders to this day, "the place of the back turned upon Ireland." The fishermen of the Hebrides long believed they could see their saint flitting over the waves after every new storm, counting the islands to see if any of them had foundered. It must have been a lovely character of which such tales could be told and cherished from generation to generation.

Both Education and Nature had well fitted Columbkil to the great task of adding another realm to the empire of Christendom. His princely birth gave him power over his own proud kindred; his golden eloquence and glowing verse—the fragments of which still move and delight the Gaelic scholar—gave him fame and weight in the Christian schools which had suddenly sprung up in every glen and island. As prince, he stood on equal terms with princes; as poet, he was affiliated to that all-powerful Bardic Order, before whose awful anger kings trembled, and warriors succumbed in superstitious dread. A spotless soul, a disciplined

body, an indomitable energy, an industry that never wearied, a courage that never blanched, a sweetness and courtesy that won all hearts, a tenderness for others that contrasted strongly with his rigor towards himself—these were the secrets of the success of this eminent missionary—these were the miracles by which he accomplished the conversion of so many barbarous tribes and Pagan Princes.

(To be continued.)

CATHOLIC INTELLIGENCE.

Foreign.

AUSTRIA.—SOCIETY OF ST. VINCENT DE PAUL.—The Council at Vienna has now nine Conferences under its local jurisdiction, and held its fourth quarterly general meeting on the Festival of the 8th December. The reports of the Conferences were most satisfactory. A year ago the society founded an institution for orphan or neglected children. It was originally arranged for 18 children under the care of three Choir Nuns and one Lay Sister from Aix la Chapelle, but the number of the children has already been raised to 35, and the number of Nuns to seven. The late Prince Aloisius Lechtenstein left the necessary accommodation for the institute in his castle of Rossau for six years rent free. And the now reigning Prince John has gladly confirmed this generous gift of his father.

HUMANITY OF A CATHOLIC BISHOP.—The *Perigord* mentions the following act of kindness performed by Mgr. Martial, the newly-appointed Bishop of St. Briec. When informed that he was intended for that bishopric, he at first refused, but on his Majesty insisting, the Bishop said, "Well, Sire, I accept, but allow me to make one condition, which is, that when I instal myself in my episcopal palace, I shall not have the pain of thinking that there are around me houses, the heads of which are absent from them; grant me, therefore, the return to their homes of the exiles belonging to the diocese I am about to direct. The Emperor consented, and fifteen exiles received permission to return to France.

SARDINIA.—According to a custom followed in Savoy at the period of Christmas, the Court of Appeal went in a body on Friday, 24th Dec., to the prisons of Chambéry to visit the persons confined there, to listen to any complaints they might have to make, and to decide on them if necessary. It is by this visit that the Court is guided in drawing up the list presented at Christmas to the King of persons worthy to receive the Royal pardon.

CHURCH OF THE MOST HOLY TRINITY, BERMUDSEY.—The course of lectures at this Church on the Confessional, by Father Mills, have come to a close. If we may judge from the crowds of Protestants who have most diligently attended every Sunday evening, we should say that the object of the reverend gentleman and of those who engaged his surpassing ability must have been attained. The Church has been literally packed with people, all most attentive and respectful.—*Weekly Register*.

THE REV. W. WATERWORTH, S. J.—The *Worcestershire Chronicle* contains an interesting account of a lecture, delivered by the Rev. W. Waterworth, on the "Customs of our Forefathers on this Festive Season." The lecture was a prelude to a ball and merry Christmas party, and was given by the Rev. Father to aid the Secretary of the Catholic Institute, Mr. Dracas, for whose benefit the ball was projected.

ORDINATION.—The Rev. John Murphy, O.S.F., received the Order of Priesthood at the hands of the Right Rev. Dr. Hughes, in the venerable Church of the Franciscan Fathers, Wexford. A large and respectable congregation were present to witness the interesting ceremony, which has not taken place here for the last century.

CHRISTMAS DAY IN PARIS.—Political topics are postponed or forgotten amid the festivities of the present season. The churches have been crowded with penitents for the last two or three days, and the great number of men—great in comparison with past years—who perform their devotions, is the remarkable feature in the case.—*Paris Correspondence*.

PROFESSION OF NUNS.—On the 22d December, Miss Mary Anne Lawless, daughter of Mr. John Lawless, Harbor Master, Miss Callan, daughter of Mr. Peter Callan, and Miss Magennis, made their profession at the Convent of the Sisters of Mercy; Newry. The Rt. Rev. Dr. Leahy, Coadjutor Bishop of Dromore, was the officiating prelate.

SPANISH PIETY.—A company has been formed in order to erect a village in a romantic spot at a short distance from Madrid, near the celebrated inn called Venta del Espireto Santo. The village is to be named the Conception, in memory of the dogma promulgated by Pío Nono.

The new church projected by the Catholics of Durham is to be built in connection with the New Mission of Framwellgate, in that ancient seat of ecclesiastical grandeur. The following subscriptions have been received: Anonymous, £1,000; Durham congregation, £600; Right Rev. Monsignor Newsham, D.D., President of St. Cuthbert's College, Ushaw, £50; Rev. F. Wilkinson, B.A., Vice-President, Ushaw, £10; Rev. J. Chadwick, Professor, Ushaw, £5; Mr. Cummings, Farm Steward, Ushaw, £25; Rev. S. Rooke, Crook, £5.

The two young Chinese priests, Barthelemi Lo and Jean Tang, who were lately ordained, arrived at Brest to embark on board the frigate Didon. They said Mass there in the Church of the Carmelites. Before leaving Nantes Barthelemi Lo preached in the Church of the Minimes to an immense concourse of people, whom he thanked for the sympathy that had been evinced towards him. His language, although accented in a peculiar manner, was perfectly understood.

Albrecht von Haller, Coadjutor Bishop of Chur, and Bishop of Caran, *in partibus*, died at Chur, Switzerland, on the 28th November. The deceased Prelate was the son of the eminent writer on Political Law, Charles Louis von Haller, great grandson of the world-renowned poet, physician, and philosopher, Albrecht von Haller, the celebrated opponent of Voltaire, and the other Atheists of the last century. Bishop Haller was born at Berne, the 18th July, 1808.

Many there are who learn with regret the death, on Friday morning, the 24th December, of the Rev. James Walsh, P.P. He was for thirty years the revered parish priest of the united parishes of Ballinvara and Bulgaden, in the county Limerick. He was an eloquent and impressive teacher in his dear native tongue. His knowledge of the Irish language was exact and critical, the want of familiarity with which is a drawback to many.—*Munster News*.

The whole of this kingdom will learn with mingled gratification and regret that the eminent clergyman of the Redemptorist Order, Father Petcherine, has been called to Rome, to afford there to the many and distinguished Russians, his own countrymen, who visit the Eternal City, the advantages of his ability and piety as a preacher and a priest.—*Nation*.

His Eminence the Cardinal Archbishop of Malines ordained, in the Metropolitan Church, thirty-one priests, five deacons, and five sub-deacons, among whom were twenty-nine pupils of the great seminary, some religious, and students of the College of the Holy Spirit.

ABBOTSFORD.—The Rev. Mr. Consett, at the late Durham Soiree, thus alluded to the Abbotsford of to-day: "Sir Walter Scott's residence, Abbotsford, they would know had passed into the hands of a Catholic. Last year, just before Advent, he had the pleasure of being invited to spend a week there with the proprietor. They might imagine with what interest he sat in Sir Walter Scott's chair, and offered up Holy Mass under the roof of Abbotsford, where, for so many years, Sir Walter lived, because with his many faults, his many prejudices against the Catholic Church, no one could deny he had great admiration for all Catholic things, and had been greatly instrumental in raising in the hearts of the people of this country admiration of things of the past and of the glories of the Catholic Church. Abbotsford is situated in the midst of a very bigoted Presbyterian people, who would hardly have tolerated the existence of a Catholic amongst them, had not the proprietor been their landlord. Mr. Hope Scott has found it necessary to build additional rooms to secure privacy for his family from the hordes of tourists who visit Abbotsford. One of the rooms was similar to this Hall, with an open roof, but smaller; and when he asked Sir Walter's old woodman what that room was for, the old man, with a doleful expression, said, 'wall ye believe it, Sir, it's na but a Papist kirk!'"

"HALLELUJAH."—At the Madeleine, Paris, on Christmas Eve, a curious scene occurred. The well-known Abbe Bautain preached in the evening, and as he is one of the most eloquent pulpit orators, as well as one of the most learned theologians of France, a very large congregation assembled to hear him. Ascending the pulpit, he gave forth no text, but after a pause cried in a sonorous voice, "A Saviour is born unto us!" He then repeated the cry, and then said, "My brethren, why do you not receive that glad tidings with an Hallelujah?" Thereupon the whole congregation stood up and cried, "Hallelujah!" After which he proceeded to deliver his sermon.

CONVERSIONS.—A letter from Saragossa, Spain, says that a French Jewess, named Louise Collet, had been baptized there with extraordinary pomp, the principal authorities and the Bishop being present at the ceremony. The following persons have renounced the errors of Protestantism and were received into the bosom of the Catholic Church by the Ven. Archdeacon Browne: William Einsworth, John Houston, and Bridget Byrne.—*Castlebar Telegraph.*

On the 19th of December, the Rev. Edward Thomas Quinn, eldest son of our much respected fellow-townsmen, Alderman Quinn, received ordination from the hands of Cardinal Patrizzi, in the Cathedral Church of St. John Lateran, Rome, in which venerable church he celebrated his first Mass on the following morning. The career of this young clergyman has been highly distinguished in the colleges of Waterford, Paris, and Rome, in all of which first prizes have been frequently accorded to him. He has been permitted to receive ordination consequently before the time usually fixed for the reception of full holy orders.—*Tipperary Examiner.*

The most recent Royal arrival at Rome is that of the King of Prussia. He occupies the Palazzo Caffarelli, with rather a numerous suite. The local journals give an anecdote, illustrating his confusion of ideas, to the effect, that, when dining with the Grand Duke of Tuscany, he placed his hands in his soup-plate, and complained of the heat of the water offered him.

An Imperial decree in the *Bulletin des Lois* declares that the Church of St. Denis shall henceforward be employed as the burial-place of the Emperors of the French, and that the Chapter shall assume the denomination of "Imperial Chapter of Saint Denis."

A Stockholm telegram says that the Regent intends to propose the abolition of the edicts of Gustavus Vasa against converts to the Roman Catholic faith, in consequence of the harsh manner in which these laws have lately been put in force.

The Church of St. Joachim, France, was completely destroyed by fire on Christmas night. The accident was occasioned by a candle not thoroughly extinguished, which was placed in a cupboard among some artificial flowers made of paper.

An ordination was held by the Cardinal Archbishop of Paris, at the Church of St. Sulpice. One hundred and eighty-six candidates for holy orders were presented, amongst whom was a former editor of the *Gazette de France*.

The people of Kilmallock have presented their excellent curate, the Rev. Mr. Clifford, now of Shanagolden, with a beautiful gold watch and chain, and a purse containing fifty sovereigns.—*Munster News.*

The Spanish missionaries that are to go to Jerusalem to reside in the Spanish convents there, will set out for Valencia at the end of the month. So great a number have not gone thither since the year 1833.

Numerous children of English Protestant workmen employed on the Isabella II. Railway, in Spain, have been baptized Catholics; one single priest of Santander has baptized no fewer than ten.

The Madrid *Gazette* publishes a decree commanding that a church shall be built at Madrid under the patronage of the King, and under the invocation of the Immaculate Conception.

Cardinal Rauscher, Prince Archbishop of Vienna, arrived at Rome on the 17th ult. Cardinal de Bonal has also reached that capital.

The death of the Earl of Oxford calls to the peerage his eldest son, Lord Walpole, a convert to the Catholic faith.

The Right Rev. Dr. Ryan presided lately at an Office and High Mass for the repose of the soul of Miss Elizabeth Pearson, in religion Sister Mary Assisium, of Dublin, who died at the Convent of Mercy, aged 32 years.

The late Bishop of Northampton, Dr. Wareing, has been made Titular Bishop of Retima, in the Island of Crete. Without responsibility this confers position.

The Very Rev. Dr. Macpherson, of Blair's College, has been appointed by Bishop Gillis, V. A. chaplain of St. Patrick's Church, Edinburgh.

The Prince Regent of Prussia has declined to accede to the request of the Israelites of Prussia to interfere at the Holy See in the Mortara affair.

The Right Rev. Dr. Ryan has appointed the Rev. Richard Nunan, for many years curate for Bruff, parish priest of Bulgaddin, in the room of the late lamented Rev. Mr. Walsh.

The Earl of Listowel has subscribed thirty pounds towards the erection of the new Catholic Church at Duagh, county Kerry.

The Pope held a public consistory on the 23d of December, and conferred the Cardinal's hat on Mgr. Rauscher, Archbishop of Vienna.

Domestic.

MGR. ODIN, BISHOP OF GALVESTON, TEXAS.—The above highly distinguished prelate has lately returned to Galveston, after an absence of five months, in the course of which he visited almost every portion of the immense diocese committed to his charge. The following extracts which we take from a letter addressed by the Rt. Rev. Prelate on his return, to the *Propagateur Catholique*, New Orleans, will give some idea of the immense good effected by the good bishop during his arduous progress. He says: "After leaving Galveston I visited Houston, Fillsburgh, San Bernard, Hallesville and Brushy. Thence towards Victoria, and from there to Goliath, Refugio, Lamar, Alameda, Arkansas, San Patricio and Corpus Christi. Thence I took the route to Brownsville, stopping at the various ranchos along the gulf of Mexico. After visiting eighteen ranchos, I arrived at Brownsville, Sept. 9. I then descended the Rio Grande and visited Point Isabel, Santa Rosalia, Arenal, San Raphael and Sanz. Then back to Brownsville and so, up the Rio Grande. The villages on the Texan bank are numerous and well peopled. I chose the largest for the celebration of the Divine Mysteries, and for my Confirmations, to which the inhabitants of the smaller places eagerly crowded. Having thus visited twenty-eight villages or small towns, I arrived at Lavde, the end of my journey. Besides this visitation of my own diocese, I crossed the Rio Grande four times at the request of the priest of Matamoros, and administered Confirmation at Reynosa, Camargo, Mier and Guerrero, Mexican towns situated on or near the streams. I have traveled over eighteen hundred miles, offering the Holy Sacrifice daily, and preaching once or twice at each station. I had the consolation of confirming three thousand four hundred and fifteen persons, among whom were many adults. The communions were numerous. The priests who were with me were always detained in the Confessional until ten or eleven o'clock and often until midnight. At Brownsville I found the excellent and venerable Bishop of San Louis Potosi, Mgr. Baviias, exiled from his diocese. He arrived a few days before me with twenty-one priests, companions of his exile. And by what crime had they merited this rigorous treatment? When Zuzua entered the city of San Louis as conqueror he wanted money, like all the heroes of his stamp. He therefore demanded of the Bishop \$50,000. And as the poor prelate could not furnish such a sum, he was driven into exile after suffering a thousand insults from these brave warriors. The calm resignation of the pious bishop edified me greatly; in him the Church possesses a worthy and generous Confessor of the Faith. When I saw him, he was so wretchedly lodged and so completely destitute of all things, that I begged of him to come to Galveston where we would be happy to show him our hospitality. He intended to come after the sickly session should be past, but having learned that the persecutors had been driven from his episcopal city, he went to rejoin his flock. The Bishop of Monterey, exiled last year by Vidaurri, has not yet been able to re-enter his diocese. My reception in the four Mexican towns in which I administered Confirmation, and the eagerness with which crowds gathered to listen to my instructions, clearly show that the Faith is still alive in the mass of the people. We had the pain of losing two excellent Missionaries, Rev. Messrs. de Lustrac and Monnier, and two religious of the Incarnate Word, by yellow fever. These deaths have greatly afflicted me."

A RULE THAT DOES NOT WORK BOTH WAYS.—A short time ago, a report went like wildfire through the country, that a gentleman of Georgia, lately deceased, had willed the greater part of his property to the Catholic Church, reserving comparatively little for his family. Many were the remarks made thereon by the Protestant press. The grasping spirit of the Church was denounced, and the bereaved family was condoled with to such an extent as almost to lead to the inference that it had been left penniless. Nor was the public mind satisfied till the gentleman's son and heir came forward to free his father's memory from the imputation of liberality towards the Catholic Church. The will of the Hon. Henry L. Ellsworth has lately been published. His property was estimated at eight hundred thousand dollars. Seven-eighths of this great estate are left by him to Yale College, and one-eighth to

his family. This is called a magnificent bequest. There is no outcry against Yale College—no sympathy for his family. Had Mr. Ellsworth been a Catholic, and a Catholic institution a beneficiary, would the same course have been followed? What was done in Mr. Dempsey's case, suggests a negative answer to this question. It is a poor rule that does not work both ways. For our part we are willing to applaud Mr. Ellsworth's liberality; and we do not see how the same reasons that induces us to do so could not hold good in the case of a wealthy Catholic bequeathing a large sum to the Church in which he lived and died.—*Pittsburgh Catholic.*

THINGS AT MARTINSBURG, VA.—Upon a recent visit to this thriving Virginia town, says the Baltimore *Mirror*, we were pleased to see that the largest and most elegant edifice in the place is the new Catholic Church, now under roof, and near its completion. The cornerstone was laid in 1850, and was blessed by the Right Rev. Dr. Whelan, who had recently been the beloved and revered pastor of the Martinsburg congregation. The Bishop was assisted by Rev. Joseph Plunkett, then pastor, (now of Portsmouth, Va.,) to whose zeal the Catholics owe the commencement of the good work, and the Very Rev. F. Stonestreet, S. J., of Washington city. After suspended operations for some years, on account of the pressure of the times, the Rev. Andrew Talty, the present energetic pastor, undertook the completion of the work, and by the blessing of God he will soon have this beautiful temple ready to be consecrated to the divine service.

DEATH OF A CLERGYMAN FROM EXPOSURE TO THE COLD.—We are called on to record the melancholy demise of the Rev. Lawrence Lautishar, Missionary among the Chippewa Indians, in Minnesota, who perished by exposure to the cold on the 3d of December, while on one of his missionary expeditions. His remains were interred at St. Francis Xavier's Church, Crow Wing, Todd County, Minnesota.

ST. JOACHIM'S FAIR.—The Fair recently held at Frankford, Pa., to aid in paying for the tower and spire, was very successful. We are informed, on good authority, that the proceeds amounted to two thousand two hundred dollars. This is due in a great measure to the generous patronage extended by Protestants of all denominations.

A rescript from Rome, in reply to petitions of the last Provincial Council of Cincinnati, the Acts and Decrees whereof have been approved by a Papal Decree, grants to the dioceses of Vincennes and Fort Wayne the favor of observing, as is done in all the other dioceses of the province of Cincinnati, the four festivals of the Circumcision, Epiphany, Corpus Christi and the Annunciation. Also, the eating of flesh-meat on Saturdays until the year 1870. Also, the privilege to uncloistered religious communities of females, of having the Blessed Sacrament in their chapels and oratories, with the obligation of keeping the lamp burning. Also, for seven years, permission to use the shorter form or that for infants, in the baptism of adults, with a recommendation to introduce, gradually, the longer and more solemn form, as prescribed in the Roman Ritual. Also, leave is granted for giving Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament, and keeping Churches open for instruction and the administration of the Sacrament of Penance after nightfall.—*Cincinnati Catholic Telegraph.*

The Rev. Mr. Sullivan, of Charleston, S. C., handed over recently to a lady of that city the large sum of five hundred dollars, received through the confessional. The Rev. gentleman received the money from a person who said it was to satisfy an indebtedness rightfully due the heirs of the lady's father. The debt has remained unpaid for a period of twenty-five years, as the parent of the lady has been dead over twenty years.

LATEST IRISH NEWS.

Antrim.

A solemn farce was performed in the Belfast jail recently—a grim burlesque upon constitutional law. A number of men charged with secret conspiracy were arraigned on sworn evidence which had been already drawn up, shaped out and drafted, whilst their accusers went through the mummery of re-swearing the cut and dry text before them. Most appropriately the mockery of criminal law procedure was perpetrated, not in the public court, but in a secret and closed room of the county prison itself. A fact which, certainly, is creditable to the Irish government's notions of consistency; for no place could by any possibility be so fit for that act of secret and lawless despotism as the interior of the jail. Had it taken place in the regular court of justice, it would have been a scandal which even Eglinton's government—Whiteside and Company—have had sufficient delicacy to avoid. Surely, it is quite needless to speculate on the bitter scorn and contemptuous laughter with which the account of this thing will be received in every country of Europe, which her "constitutional" meddling has insulted and outraged.—*Disterman.*

Since the placards have been published in Belfast, inviting recruits for the Dublin Metropolitan Police, some fourteen or fifteen of the local force in this town have resigned, with the intention of going to Dublin to connect themselves with that force.—*Belfast Mercury.*

Cork.

A gentleman lately engaged writing letters on the present condition of people and things in Ireland, gives a graphic, and, it must be acknowledged, truthful picture of the manner in which the class, known as the aristocracy, keep them-

selves isolated from the native population. He says: "I have often been puzzled to make out how the resident gentry of Ireland pass their time. They inhabit spacious mansions, secluded in wide and beautiful demesnes that are encircled by walls 10 or 12 feet high, with overhanging coping-stones. They seem to live in a sort of strenuous idleness within these walls, and only pass beyond them in pursuit of field sports, or when visiting the neighboring gentry, or going a journey. There is no school superintendence, no visiting of sick or distressed neighbors, no hearty chats with farmers or their families, no persons coming to 'the house' for assistance or advice, no parish business—in short, no intercourse or communion with the people outside the wall and the gate, except casually and accidentally. There are no county cricket matches as in England, no curling matches as in Scotland, where all ranks mix for the time on equal terms. If the young resident gentlemen happen to have any intercourse with any of the neighboring lads, it is only as patron on the one side, and as fawning parasitical flatterers and hangers on on the other."

In contrast with the exaggerated ideas of the state of Ireland, which prevail in England, we may mention one fact. The Killarney Sessions were opened by Mr. Coppinger, the new Assistant Barrister for the county of Kerry, when the whole business of the Grand Jury was found to consist of two bills of indictment arising out of one occurrence. Of these two, one, for riot, was ignored, and the other, for common assault, found. Considering that the sessions for the district take place but twice a year, we should think that this was not a very terrible criminal calendar, nor can the people of the district be the lawless, truculent savages they are graphically described in English writings.—*Examiner.*

On the night of the 24th December, Thomas Hogan and Martin Hogan, both small farmers, were arrested and brought before Mr. Neal Browne, R. M., charged with having, in an outhouse attached to their dwelling, at a place called Cobbee (in a part of the Galetes nearly inaccessible), a quantity of malt made of oats, and in another outhouse five large puncheons and a vat, also two small kegs, and a tool for malting purposes. Mr. O'Mara, solicitor, attended before Mr. Browne on behalf of the parties charged, and they were bailed out until next petty sessions where, it is said, John Bennett, solicitor, of Cork, will be retained on behalf of the excise.—*Ibid.*

A young imbecile creature, who stated her name was Mary Staunton, and that she had been born in Tower Hill, county Mayo, was brought before Mr. W. J. Shaw, at the police office, on charge of being a vagrant. The constable, who had the young woman in custody, stated that she had been sent over in the Cork steamship Bittern, by the poor law authorities of Marylebone, and that on the arrival of the Bittern in Cork she refused to leave the ship, and remained sitting sullenly on deck until he removed her. The bench asked a few questions of the woman, but her answers were incoherent, and not to be relied on. Directions were given for her transmission home.—*Ibid.*

Down.

A respectable farmer, named Hugh Smith, residing in Gibstown, died rather suddenly on the 2d inst. It appears that he was in Dundalk a short time since, and received a hurt from a fall in Park street. There was a rumor that the fall was occasioned by another person coming violently and purposely in contact with him. We find there are no grounds for the rumor. Dr. Brunker ascribes Mr. Smith's somewhat sudden death to an internal complaint.—*Newry Examiner.*

Dublin.

There have been more arrests since last we wrote, one in Tipperary, and four or five in the county Kilkenny. The arrest of these persons is a Government trick. The case against the parties previously taken up having been found to be so weak as to be perfectly ridiculous, the Castle authorities think to save their character by making some arrests in new localities so as to give the appearance that they are dealing with "a wide-spread conspiracy." Of course if they choose to go on arresting persons against whom it is impossible that they can prove anything, they can go the round of the thirty-two counties. And if it be a charge against a man that he is not well affected to the rule of England, the authorities had better begin to consider how they can enlarge their prisons so as to take in five-sixths of the people of Ireland. The secret investigation at Belfast has ended by the committal of all the prisoners for trial. The solicitor for the prisoners refused, on the grounds stated in his protest, to act locked up within the walls of the Belfast prison—for in that place and in no other would the officials of the free and enlightened, strong and stable British Government, have the inquiry conducted. It is said that two of the prisoners have turned approvers. One of them in swearing against his fellow-prisoners, swears away the lives of two of his own brothers who are amongst them! Such are the monsters produced by the suggestions and persuasions, and the proffered blood-money of the British Government; such are the agents by whose assistance British rule is maintained in Ireland.—*Nation.*

We are enabled to state that Baron Pennefather has placed his resignation in the hands of Government, owing to the delicate state of his health. The Solicitor-General, or Mr. Brewster, will most probably succeed to the vacancy, as it is considered certain that the Attorney-General will decline to accept of the office.—*Saunders.*

Kerry.

Sometime during the night of Christmas Day a notice, of which the following is a copy, was posted on one of the most conspicuous corners of the town of Killarney. It was written in rude, but bold characters, in imitation of print: "Notice—Countrymen, beware of English bribery, for it was that that conquered Napoleon. We hereby offer one hundred pounds reward for an informer's head." The document, which was firmly pasted on the wall, was read by a large crowd, and could only be removed in pieces by the constabulary. A strong feeling of jealousy exists among the local magistracy at not being consulted or conferred with on the subject of the late arrests. A private meeting of their body was held at the workhouse. The result of their deliberations had not transpired, but it has gone abroad that some of them were so displeased as to threaten the resignation of their commissions of the peace. The statement was subsequently found to be perfectly correct.

Kilkenny.

The Kilkenny Journal has the following: "Last week we announced that no city in Europe could bear comparison with Kilkenny, and what we said of the city is equally true of the county. To day we have a different story to tell. Five 'state prisoners' in the county jail form a startling contrast to the peace and order of last week. And, strange to say, the prisoners are universally admitted to be amongst the most peaceable men in the community! Some arrests in connection with secret societies have taken place in Callan. Before the break of day on Monday morning, January 3d, Mr. Coyne, a respectable shopkeeper, was arrested in bed, and removed to the Callan Barracks. Some time afterwards, on the same morning, two men, named Kavanagh and Manning, nailors, were also arrested; three better conducted men could hardly be found in the town of Callan. The little valley of Lismolin, on the road from Mullinahone to Killenale, was also disturbed by the tramp of the constabulary, and a young man named Sullivan, the teacher of the National School of the village, was arrested on a similar charge. A young man named Hawe, belonging to Callan, but engaged in the leather trade in Kilkenny, was also arrested, and this is the fifth of the 'state prisoners' in our county jail! The whole affair is such a farce that people here only laugh at it, and wonder how our county magistrates have made so much ado about nothing. It is to be regretted that such a rigmarole has been enacted. People were getting on very quietly, and this proceeding, instead of perpetuating the peace which characterized Kilkenny, will, we fear, only lead to a state of alarm, insecurity, and disaffection. Even the 'Royal Elthornes' paraded the streets at an early hour of the morning, headed by their band, for the purpose of 'striking terror,' the men tramping with redoubled ardor, and the big drum sounding its most uproarious note! But people understood all these things now-a-days. We are so accustomed to them in Ireland that both their novelty and effect have passed away. The defence of the prisoners has been entrusted to Mr. Quin, and it could not be in better hands.

King's County.

The Rev. William Drought, vicar of Gallen, King's County, received a letter through the Clonham post-office, bearing the Mullingar postmark, of which the following is a copy, viz.: "Mr. Drought—We write this letter to you for your good. We understand that some of your tenants, in honor of you, gave up possession to you, not for non-payment of rent, but to help you to break other's titles. Now, sir, give the same back to them again, for we assure you we will allow nothing else. We gave Doyle and Claffey one caution not to have any call to other's land, and let them remember that if we ever go to them again it will be the last. So we warn you to give possession to these men; if you do not recollect the death of Mr. Cane." It will be recollected that the Mr. Cane referred to was the land agent of Sir St. George Gore, who, when riding from Enntrinn to Ferbane, some few years ago, was fired at and shot dead. The deed was witnessed by a large number of persons who suffered the assassins to run away unmolested, not the slightest effort having been made to capture them, and they still, as in all such cases in King's Co., remain undetected. Doyle and Claffey, the persons to whom reference is also made in the letter, were a short time ago attacked in their houses at night by a large party, who beat Doyle severely, and both of them were promised another visit unless they gave up the land which they had taken from the Rev. Mr. Drought. The land referred to is only a few acres, which were sub-let out of a very large farm, and was held in small portions by the tenantry on another property, whose interest ceased on the death of Capt. W. Armstrong, of Ballycumber, and after his demise the Rev. William Drought gave the few acres referred to amongst his own tenantry, to whose farms it lay contingent.—*Meath People.*

Limerick.

As a man named Neigan, and his daughter, tenants of Mr. Maurice Sandes, at Brosna, were crossing Feale bridge, near Abbeyfeale, and descending the very steep road used as a temporary passage, the car in which they were upset and both were nearly killed. Two men of the name of Connor and Mannix, who witnessed the accident, rushed to their assistance, and with difficulty rescued them from their perilous position. Fortunately, Dr. Harold, of Castleisland, was in the neighborhood, and on being informed of what had occurred, he at once dressed the man's wound, which was of a

most serious nature—a part of the cart having entered some inches into the back part of his leg, just above his knee. His face also was injured, and the girl was severely contused about the neck and face, the horse having fallen upon her.

The railway bridge over the Shannon was tested recently with a weight of iron rails laid upon it of about 250 tons. Supporting pillars of timber, with cross beams running under the iron work of the bridge, had been sunk in the bed of the river between every two of the original supports, thus adding six to the number, reducing the span between the former ones to one-half, and imparting the appearance of greater strength and stability to the whole structure. Nevertheless, it is stated that the pillars at the Corbally side sank some six inches, and that the carriage way at the other deflected seven. If this be so, of course the bridge must come down and be replaced by a new one of a more stable and permanent kind.—*Munster News.*

A good deal of cattle, says the Limerick Chronicle, are affected with a variety of disease, in the neighborhood of Newport and surrounding district, which have terminated in most cases fatally. A valuable milch cow, the property of Robert Keays, Woodpark, Castleconnell, was found dead on the field by his man; also, a milch cow belonging to Henry Albert Lee, was found dead exactly the same way, on the lands of Barna, Newport. Both these animals appeared quite well the night before, and gave their usual quantity of milk.

Louth.

On Monday, 27th ult., there was no small amount of stir amongst the tenantry of the Cooley Estate of Captain Lewis Upton, of Mucklaugh Lodge, who aroused themselves to rejoice at the return of their much esteemed landlord, after an absence of some months' duration on the continent. Tar-barrels and timber were put in requisition to a large amount; and at half-past five, P. M., an immense flame rose from every eminence around, to the amount of some thirty, or thereabouts. Mr. Upton and his kind-hearted lady stood on Mucklaugh Tower to witness this manifestation of a genuine Irish welcome. Nothing can be more cordial than the feelings which exist between this gentleman and those people to whom he acts the part of a good landlord and sincere friend.—*Newry Examiner.*

The arrangements for holding the great festival in honor of the one hundredth anniversary of the birth of Robert Burns in Dundalk, are already in a forward state. The dinner will take place in the Market House, and the Hon. Major Jocelyn will preside. A contract has been entered into with Mr. Magee, of Newry, for the erection of a monument in St. Nicholas' Graveyard in honor of Burns' eldest sister, Mrs. Galt. It will cost £60, and about £40 have been already subscribed. The sum yet required will be soon contributed, for the remains of the sister of the great poet have lain too long amongst us undistinguished by any monument, and we all owe too much to the national bard of Scotland to permit the debt to remain longer unpaid.—*Dundalk Democrat.*

The National Teachers of the county Louth are about forming an Association for self-protection, and to advance their interests which have been so much tampered with by officials, who know well how to pay useless drones, but who put able and efficient men, who really do the work, on starving allowances. The National Teachers are a most respectable and valuable body, and they will command the sympathy of every lover of justice. And then the salaries, why they are little more than those paid to laborers in our fields and on our public roads.—*Ibid.*

The Directors of the Dundalk and Enniskillen Railway have served notice on the government inspector, that the line will be ready for opening to Enniskillen on the 1st February.

Mayo.

The Mayo Constitution says a very curious accident occurred to the driver of the Westport and Dublin mail (Mr. Featherstone), by which the coachman's leg was broken, and other injuries sustained. It appears that the up coach stopped at the Dooleague post-office; it being very dark, the driver proceeded to light the lamps of which the guard was unaware, who, having got his bags, called out "all right," at which the horses dashed off at full pace, capsizing Featherstone under the wheels, which rolled over him, inflicting serious injuries. Fortunately some of the passengers, with the guard, were enabled to stop the horses, not before one of the leaders were capsized, but without any further injury.

The will of John Netterville Gerrard, late of Gibbstown, in the county of Meath, Esq., deceased, has been proved in the Court of Probate, Dublin, by the oaths of Matthew Elias Corbally, of Corbalton Hall, Esq., M.P., and George Thomas Knipe, of Springfield Lodge, Dalkey, Esq., the surviving executors, to whom probate was granted. The personal estate was sworn under the value of £200,000. The testator appointed his nephew, Thomas Gerrard, Esq., residuary legatee.

It is to be feared that the wreck of some vessel, laden with butter, must have taken place off our western coast during the recent storm, as large quantities of butter in casks have been cast on the Achill shores. No casualty has as yet been reported; nevertheless, fears are entertained as to the safety of some of the coasting vessels.—*Constitution.*

Queen's County.

Reports, rumors and suggestions to the contrary notwithstanding, the country, we are happy to say, continues most peaceable and order-

ly. The first of the quarter sessions for the Midland District as yet holden, were those of Longford; and on a reference to the report of the proceedings, it will be seen that there were but four custody and three bail cases, all of the most trivial character, and in no way connected with agrarian crime. It is also a remarkable circumstance that there was not a single conviction—if we except the case in which a prisoner pleaded guilty to a charge of personating a soldier, and thereby obtaining a sum of seventeen shillings. We have no doubt the calendars at the approaching quarter sessions for the neighboring counties will be equally light. From what we hear, the country generally was never more free from crime.—*Midland Counties Gazette.*

Tipperary.

A Tipperary paper gives the following sketch of the little girl who has thus alarmed the "authorities" and been subjected to so much cruel treatment: "The young woman, Irwin, alias Walton, lived on the Green, at Fethard, with her aunt and her grandfather, an old grey-headed man—a pensioner from the constabulary. She was brought up a Protestant, as were also the members of her family, and was a constant attendant at the Sunday school, where she was always greatly liked. Of late, the child had contracted the idea of tracing the family history, and seemed constantly bent upon following up this genealogical research. This seemed to render her somewhat peculiar in her habits, and, while laboring under this—what perhaps might be termed monomania—she became attached to a sergeant—now serving with a regiment in India—whose release from military life she endeavored to effect, by some means or other. Some months since she told a respectable party in Fethard that, by the possession of a million of cancelled postage stamps, she would attain the object she had in view, and accordingly she commenced to collect them, in the idle hope of thus effecting his return to Fethard. At another time she waited upon a boy named Larkin, assistant to the postmaster in that town, Mr. Frederick Sayers, and requested him to address some envelopes to her Majesty the Queen, which he thought well to decline doing, and in a few days afterwards he was surprised at receiving a letter, which he recognized to be in the handwriting of the girl, Walton Irwin, addressed on the outside to 'Sir Jeremiah Larkin,' but at foot to 'Sir Henry Cole.' This letter was received by the clerk at the post office about two months ago, and was written in a very incoherent and mysterious manner." Poor girl! She was arrested by the British officials on Tuesday, December 28th, and was kept in prison until Monday last, when it was found utterly impossible to make out a case against her, and she was discharged on her own recognizances! We ask the panegyrists of British institutions to match this case in France or Naples, if they can.

Richard Willis, a highly respectable man, and land steward to Mr. Ralph Bernal Osborne, died recently, quite suddenly. The deceased left Clonmel in a car, intending to proceed as far as Carrigrohilly, a townland between Clonmel and Dungarvan. He was accompanied by a woman, and drove the car himself. They had not proceeded farther than the Half-way House when he complained of being ill, and leaned for support against his fellow-traveller. She grew very much alarmed, and assisted him into the house, where he expired in a few minutes. An inquest was held and a verdict—"Died by the visitation of God"—was returned.—*Examiner.*

Wexford.

The inspector having approved of the works of the Bagenalstown and Wexford Railway, it was opened for public traffic on Monday, 27th Dec. The journey from Wexford to Dublin is thus shortened by about two hours' drive from this town. The inconvenience of not having a speedier communication with the metropolis has been too long felt not to welcome this small instalment of progress, and we trust the day is not far distant when we shall be enabled to hear the sound of the railway whistle within our own walls. The various works on the new line, so far as they are completed, reflect great credit upon the contractors, and upon Mr. Lefau, the company's engineer. The line is at present single, but the men are now actively engaged upon the works of the second division of the railway, which, it is expected, will be completed in the course of the next eighteen months.—*Constitution.*

A young pony-horse, of considerable value, the property of a man named James Browne, in Green street, ran away from the person who was using him under a car, and rushed down Bride street with frightful force. On entering the Main street he was unable to turn either to the right or left, but came direct against the front of Mr. Tennant's Pawn office, and was instantaneously killed. Most fortunately no injury was done to man or beast in his way through Bride street or at the end in Main street, places generally abounding with women and children.

Wicklow.

Building operations at Bray are likely to be more extensive next year than they have been hitherto. Mr. Dargan is about erecting two pairs of semi-detached villas and terraces of commodious dwelling-houses, also Turkish baths on a large scale; of which, we understand, Mr. Cunningham is the contractor. For the former Mr. Wilkinson is the architect, and for the latter Sir John Benson. A new church is in progress from designs by Mr. Barret; as also are some works of a domestic class, from the designs of Messrs. E. Carson, Burns, and J. J. Lyons, architect, respectively.

IRISH DEATHS.

December 27, Mabel, daughter of the late Rev. Samuel Downing, Rector of Fenagh, co. of Carlow.
December 29, Catherine, sister of the late Colonel Allen Kelly, of Millgrove, in the Queen's County.
December 30, of erysipelas, Mr. John Kelly, late of Drogheda, apothecary.
January 1, Mrs. Cromie, wife of John Cromie, Portstewart, Dublin, and mother of the Right Hon. Wm. Monell, M.P.
January 1, in Belfast, Mary, relict of Thomas Washington, of Dublin.
January 1, at Kingstown, Lucinda, relict of Captain John T. Quill, 82d regiment.
January 1, at Kingstown, Mary, daughter of the late Martin Lynch, solicitor, and granddaughter of the late Martin Lynch, Lavalley, county Galway.
December 23, at Nun's Island, Mark D'Arcy, late of Kiltulla House.
December 26, at Mitchelstown, Margaret, relict of Francis Hannan, of Tallow, county Waterford.
December 27, at Banties House, Cloughjordan, Edward Kennedy, in the 86th year of his age.
December 28, at General's, Hollywood, county Down, Rose, widow of Captain Ferguson, Bangor.
December 28, after a lengthened illness, David Clancy, Mayor of Clonmel.
December 29, in Cork, aged 77, Miss Warren, daughter of the late Sir Robert Warren, Bart.
December 30, at Archerstown, county Tipperary, Henry Langley, aged 75.
December 30, at Waterford, Miss Mary Joseph, daughter of James Kent, and niece to the Rev. P. Kent, of St. Patrick's, in that city.
January 2, at Mountbennish, Mary, relict of Walter Baldwin, of Marville, county Cork.
January 3, in Limerick, John MacDonnell, nephew of the late Sir Joseph Barrington, Bart.
On Christmas Day, at Staplegrave House, Somersetshire, in the 88th year of his age, Michael Reynolds, M.D., of Clonfad, county Roscommon, and formerly surgeon of the 33d regiment, under the Duke of Wellington, in India.
January 1, the Rev. Thomas Augustine Murphy, late president and guardian of the Orphan Charity of St. Malachy, and officiating clergyman of the Catholic Cathedral, Marlborough street, Dublin.
December 27, at Kingscourt, county Cavan, aged 55 years, Mrs. Anne Lynch, relict of James Lynch, and mother-in-law of James Duffy, Wellington quay, Dublin.
January 1, Mr. Archibald Fiv, son of the late Lieutenant James Fiv, of Loughbrickland, county Down, aged 78 years.
January 1, at Lisburn, Sarah, daughter of the late Robert Garret.
January 1, the wife of Mr. Michael Dunne, of Glin, County Limerick.
January 2, at Wheatfield, Isabella Kelso, daughter of William Ewart, jun., Mayor of Belfast.

NEW YORK MARKETS.

BREADSTUFFS.—Flour—The speculative feeling in the market continues and business is more active, with sales of about 1,200@1,300 bbls., closing within the following range of prices:
Standard to superfine State.....\$4 95@5 10
Extra State do.....5 40@5 90
Common to good Western.....4 95@5 15
Extra Iowa, Michigan, Indiana, and Ohio.....5 65@7 00
Extra Genesee.....6 00@7 75
Canadian superfine and extra.....6 10@6 90
Mixed to straight Southern.....5 45@5 75
Southern fancy and extra.....5 90@7 50
Choice extra family and bakers' brands.....7 50@8 75
Rye flour.....3 40@4 10
Corn meal.....3 50@4 25
Corn—Of the 4,500 bags Santos advertised for sale by auction, about 4,000 were sold. The sale proved a spirited one, and brought from 10c. to 12c. better prices; the average was about 11½c. 1,000 Rio were sold at 11c., 50 Porto Rico at 12½c., and 1,000 do. St. Domingo at 11c.
Cotton—The market was again active and firmer, with sales of about 3,500 bales, in store, closing at a further advance of 10c. We now quote middling uplands at 12½c.
Fruit—400 boxes of raisins were sold, including M. E. at \$2 45@2 50, and layers at \$2 90@3.
Hay—Sales of 400@500 bales were reported at 75c@80c. \$100 lbs.
Hops were in moderate demand at 10@16c. for new, while old were quiet and nominal.
Hides—Messrs. Hull & Co. report the market firm. The receipts have been large, but mostly sold previous to arrival. The last advice from Buenos Ayres quotes prices declining 2@3c. ½ lb. owing to unfavorable advices from the United States. The sales are 6,000 Tampico at 24@23½c., six months; 2,500 Buenos Ayres at 27c., six months; 3,000 California at 24½c., six months; 2,370 Matamoros at 23½c., six months; 1,000 Orinoco at 24½c., six months.
Leather—Prices rather favor buyers. Sales are to a fair extent at about last week's rates. The movement of the week is as follows: Receipts 65,900 hemlock, 4,100 oak. Sales 64,000 hemlock, 6,500 oak. Stock 65,600 hemlock, 7,150 oak.
Lard—Rockland was quiet, but quite steady, with sales at 76c. \$1 for both sorts.
Molasses—The market continued firm and in good demand, especially for New Orleans, with sales of about 500@600 bbls. at 41@42c., and 80 hhds. Porto Rico at 25c.
Oils were quite steady at 66@68c. for linseed, while sales of crude sperm were made at \$1 34@1 36, and 600@700 bbls. do. whale at 49@50c., and 25 baskets olive sold at \$3 50 for quarts.
Rice continued firm, with sales of about 300 casks at 40c.
Spices—Sales of 150 bags pepper were made at 9½c.
Sugars—The market continued firm, with sales of about 600@700 hhds., chiefly New Orleans, at 74@75c. Included in the sales were 60 Cuba at 7½c., and 1,000 boxes were reported at p. t., and 37 do. at 8½c.
Tobacco—The activity last noticed continues, and the prices of sugar leaf are advancing. The sales amount to 163 hhds. Kentucky at 64@65c., 114 bales Havana at 35@47½c., 893 do. Cuba at p. t., and 272 cases sugar leaf at 11@12½c.
Wine—Was quiet and nominal at 23c., and without sales of moment reported.
Wool—The sale of wool last week have been confined to the trade, and have been heavy; particulars not transpired. Prices are very firm, and the stock very much diminished. The reported sales were 225,000 lbs. fleece at 42½@55c., and 90,000 lbs. pulled at 36@50c., for No. 1 to extra. Nothing in foreign.

Family Marketing.
During the past few weeks business has been very dull in the city retail markets, and from present indications will continue so for some time. During the past six days the receipts of poultry have been very moderate, and the demand correspondingly light. It is thought to have been the dullness in the poultry trade for many years. The mild weather has, no doubt, brought about this state of things; and if it should continue, the market will be overstocked and the dealers will be heavy losers.
The gas law continues in full force, consequently the dealers in these articles do not keep them exposed for sale. The express companies and dealers have raised the sum of \$10,000, to test the validity of the recent ordinance of the Supervisors; and as soon as all things are ready, a test case will be made up, and brought before the courts.
Butter of prime quality has advanced in price from 1½@2c. ½ lb. Western roll butter is more plenty, and sells at low prices. Cheese remains as at last quotations.
Fish is sold, with but few exceptions, as at last quotations. Cod has risen 1c. ½ lb. flounders from 2 to 3c., with a corresponding rise in striped bass. Southern shad of a nice quality 4½c. in market, and range in price from 75c. \$1 each.
Potatoes are plenty at low prices, with a prospect of a still further decline.

FOREIGN MISCELLANY.

FRANCE.

A FRENCH BOAR HUNT.—A number of wild boars were lately seen near Rheims in the forest of Gueux. There could not be fewer, it was estimated, than twenty, old and young, and the latter were at first taken for wolves by some persons, who determined to attack them. A man, observing some hesitation on the part of the assailants, armed himself with a butcher's knife, and getting close to one of the young boars inflicted on it a deadly wound in the neck. He then pursued the herd on horseback, and killed two other young ones in the same manner. A fourth was despatched by a gardener with his spade. The main body of the animals then dispersed towards Dieu Luimere, and the keeper of a wine shop shot two, the weight of which was from 100 to 115 kilog. each. A stray animal having entered a timber yard near Rheims was surrounded by the workmen, fourteen in number, and one of them, after having dealt a blow with his hatchet, was bitten by it in the hand. The animal was then despatched by the other men; it weighed 150 kilog. Being cut up into fourteen parts, it was distributed among the assailants, and the wounded man received the skin in addition. On the whole, about fourteen boars are believed to have been destroyed in this singular hunt, most of them being young ones.

A KNOWING DOG.—A somewhat curious example of intelligence in a dog is stated to have occurred lately at Toulouse. Some mischievous boys fastened a tin kettle to its tail, and the poor animal in great terror ran off, closely pursued by them. In spite of his terror, the dog, it was noticed, looked in a peculiar way at the houses he passed, as if seeking for shelter in one of them, and at last seeing one in which was the office of the commissary of police, he rushed into it, entered the office and quietly lay down, as if certain of obtaining protection. If the local newspapers are to be believed, the reason why the dog selected the office of the commissary in preference to any other, was that his mistress, an old and somewhat eccentric lady, having a few days before been persecuted by the same boys, went to the commissary and sought and obtained his protection. The dog, who was with her at the time, remembered, the local journals remark, the effect produced, and in his turn took advantage of it. —*Galignani.*

A NOVEL ESTRANGEMENT.—An English girl of good fortune, who has long lived in Paris, was about to be married to a young French advocate of great renown and immense popularity. The young man being rather nervous about the *qu'en dira-t-on*, imposed, however, as a condition, that the mother of the bride elect, an English woman, should bind herself to the adoption of one single color in her dress, leaving the same to her own choice, scarlet and yellow excepted. The lady, however, being of independent character, and addicted to all the colors, has peremptorily refused the terms proposed, and the marriage is broken off in consequence. The gaily-attired matron has left Paris for Heidelberg, where she intends to reside for the future.

THE FRENCH GAME LAWS.—The Tribunal of Correctional Police of Lyons has decided two points of law of some interest to sportsmen. The first was that it is as illegal to use nets or other "prohibited implements" to catch game in an enclosure surrounded by a wall and depending on a habitation as it is in the open fields; the second was that, though a garde champêtre has not the right to penetrate by force into such an enclosure, he can raise a ladder to the wall to see what passes in it. In consequence of these decisions, one Montignon, of Caluire, who had nets in an enclosure, was fined 50 francs, and the nets were ordered to be confiscated.

IMPERIAL FARM.—In the plain of Cannonsville, in the wood of Vincennes, the Emperor has resolved on establishing a model farm; and the ground is now being turned up by means of a steam plough.

Some weeks since, six clerks in a house of business in the Rue de Renard St. Sauveur, at Havre, were quietly conversing after business around a large table, above which was a glass roof, when all at once a crash was heard, and a man fell through on to the table, and remained motionless. After the first alarm of the young men had subsided they examined the body of the new comer, and although no wound was to be found on it he was ascertained to be dead. The unfortunate man proved to be a working joiner, who, having succeeded to a small property, had quickly dissipated it, had tried to return to his trade again, but finding that he did not succeed immediately he flung himself in despair from a window on the fourth floor, and met his death as above described.

The French War Department has published a general account of the material in its possession at the present time. It shows, moreover, the exact amount of the military stores on the 31st December, 1866, both as to quantity and value. According to this statement they represent a value of 631,000,000F.—an enormous amount, in which the artillery stands for one-half. This valuation of more than half a million, which does not include the buildings, shows the vast resources which France is provided with against all contingencies.

The hearses in which the remains of Napoleon I. were brought from St. Helena, and which England lately presented to France, has been placed in the chapel St. Jerome, in the Invalides.

So far from reductions going on in the French army, as was reported, the Paris correspondence of the *Daily News* says every man the government can lay its hands upon is called under arms. The entire contingent for the year is ordered to join, and this is a thing unprecedented in time of peace. It is already said that the camps of instruction will be unusually large next year. An army of thirty thousand men near the Italian frontier is spoken of.

Nothing else is talked of in French military circles than of experiments which are being made at the fortress of Vincennes, by order of the Emperor, of fulminating shells and other awful projectiles, and of revolving muskets and other fearful war engines.

Madame Barrot, the mother of M. Odillon Barrot and of MM. Ferdinand and Adolphe Barrot, died recently, at the age of 93 years. She was the widow of the M. Barrot who voted in the Convention for banishing Louis XVI. instead of beheading him.

French theatres are more of private speculation than is generally supposed. A document has been published which shows that of 238 theatres which exist in France only 131 belong to the towns in which they are.

General Pelet, senator, who has lately died, has bequeathed by his will to the archives of the French War Office, of which he was director general, several valuable manuscripts and historical documents, his private property.

Marshal Vaillant has addressed a letter to the Mayor of Dijon, enclosing a sum of 4,000F., to be distributed to the poor of that place.

Hachette, the publisher, has during the year 1868 paid Lamartine 350,000F. (£14,000) for his monthly course of literature.

ENGLAND.

THE BRIDAL DAY.—The *Newcastle Chronicle* has the following: "A scene occurred in Percy street which we 'make a note of' as a testimonial on behalf of abstinence. A bridal party, consisting of four, had visited the hymeneal altar, seen the town, and refreshed the inner man. The bridegroom left his friends to join a few old cronies, and was returning slightly elevated. The bride and her maid and friend were standing at a public house door in Percy street, and seeing her new made spouse on the opposite side, the bride put on her best smile, and called her lord to her. Waving his hand in glee, he started at a running pace to cross the street, but had not made three steps ere the balance overhead evinced itself, and the bridegroom staggering on, fell, arms forward, and plunged into a pool of mud and water. There he lay for a second or two, unable to help himself, until one of his cronies came behind, put his arms round him, and lifted him out of the mire. The picture was unfortunately lost to Cruikshank, to whose 'Bottle' it would have made an excellent addendum. The bride stood, the observed by many, pitted by all—the smile had passed from her countenance, giving place to an expression of something approaching disgust. And there stood the bridegroom, held up, hat bulged over his forehead, hands and face thickly beamed with mud—drunk, dirty, and abashed. They walked him into the public house, and there ended a scene on a bridal day. If such the opening scene, what will life be."

FIRE AND LOSS OF LIFE AT THE VICTORIA THEATRE, LONDON.—An explosion took place at this theatre, on the top of the gallery staircase. The accident was much more appalling than was at first supposed. Fifteen persons (young men from sixteen to twenty-three) were killed, and many others injured. There was an afternoon performance, and as the people were leaving the theatre an explosion of gas created an alarm of fire. It appears a new unfortunate arrangement had been made of egress from one of the galleries, which caused considerable crushing and crowding. The gas explosion, which does not appear to have been very serious, took place, when crammed currents of people were forcing their way. The cry of fire of course created a dreadful panic; and the loss of life and the injuries sustained were caused by the tremendous pressure of the crowd—masses being wedged within one another—death and horror reigned amid shrieks, outcries, and smothered groans. It was a long time before the police and medical gentlemen could ascertain the extent of the disaster. The usual evening performance at the Victoria took place, notwithstanding the calamity.

SINGULAR AND MELANCHOLY ACCIDENT.—A circumstance occurred in the village of Emhurst, Sussex, ending unfortunately in a most melancholy manner. As Mr. George Crittenden, blacksmith, was pruning a gooseberry tree, he received a slight puncture from a thorn on the third finger of the left hand, through a hole in his glove, of which no notice was taken, till the second day, when the finger became painful and much swollen, the inflammation extending to the shoulder. It continued to get worse, and mortification succeeded; he was attended by Mr. C. Harris, surgeon, of Northiam, who did everything skill could suggest. Amputation was considered impracticable at the advanced age of the sufferer, and the poor man died from the effects, just seven days after the accident occurred. The deceased was in the 82d year of his age.

REMARKABLE GRAVESTONE.—The *Builder* describes a remarkable gravestone, being that lately set up over the remains of John Britton, the archaeologist, in Norwood Cemetery. It was Professor Hosking who suggested the erection of an upright stone, similar in notion to those at Stonehenge. This monumental block is three feet six inches by two feet four inches

or thereabouts at the base; eleven feet high, diminishing slightly on all sides, and is about five tons weight. The upright stone—the monument—is not wrought, but is as it was rent out of the quarry, with no mark of a tool upon it beyond that of the spalling-hammer, which was used to throw off some rougher irregularities. There is no other inscription than the date of birth and death cut into the base of the wrought plinth—nothing whatever on the upright block itself.

LONGEVITY AT CARLISLE.—There are within a small circuit, not far from Carlisle, some remarkable cases of longevity. Three of the persons live at Coathill—one at Highstand, and one at Wreay; and their ages amount to 429 years, or an average of nearly eighty-six years each. One of them is a woman, who has reached the great age of 103 years. She was born in the year 1755, and lived under five sovereigns. She distinctly remembers, when a little girl, of the people talking of the great rebellion. She wore spectacles for many years, but has now discarded them, having, as she says, received her "second sight." She can now see without them. Surely, she is a fit object of the curious as well as the charitable. The ages of the other four persons are respectively ninety-one, seventy-nine, and two of seventy-eight years.

Any infringement of French liberty, says the *London Star*, immediately forces the blood into our faces, and makes us not a little fowl tongued; but an infringement of Irish liberty we pass over with inconceivable equanimity. Recently, in the dead of night, men have been torn from their beds in Ireland, shut up in prison, without a single word being vouchsafed to them as to the grounds on which these violent proceedings were based. Let the government not delay a day to exhibit their reasons for committing these acts of despotism; if they persist in keeping silence, we shall begin to suspect that the Irish Executive has behaved with scandalous precipitation and injustice in the matter of these razzias. At any rate, it behoves us to be quite sure our own hands are clean, before we inveigh against foreign tyranny. Journals like the *Times* and the *Saturday Sneezer*, which yell forth Billingsgate at Louis Napoleon, while they resist Reform at home, and gloss over the policy of Dublin Castle, are doing their best to make us English ridiculous in the eyes of Europe.

A girl named Susannah Twells, 16 years of age, is in custody at Epperstone, near Nottingham, charged with attempting to poison her master and his family. Some of the family had found fault with her, and subsequently being ordered to prepare some potatoes for supper, she had made holes in them and filled them with a poisonous composition used for washing sheep. Of course, when the potatoes were cut this was discovered.

The *Dover Chronicle* says: "Sir John Burgoyne, who has lately visited this town, has advised a plan for a more complete and comprehensive fortification of Dover harbor and its surrounding coast, which will shortly be carried out."

A new club, to be called the "Diplomatic Club," is about to be established in London. There are only to be 100 English members and 100 foreign.

SCOTLAND.

BURNS' NIECES.—We understand that exertions are being made in the proper quarter to ensure the continuation of their mother's pension to these ladies. We trust Lord Derby will see how judiciously he may lend aid in this matter, and how easily a well-deserved popularity may be gained by making comfortable the remaining years of those so closely connected with the greatest poet that Scotland has yet produced.

THE KILT IN INDIA.—A Highland soldier writes from India as follows: "Here we are again in the field, with the abominable kilt and heavy useless plumage. The absorption of the rays of the sun by the feather bonnet is intolerable, and will yet be, as it has before been, the death of many of our number."

ITALY.

A BOY PRODIGY.—The *Opinione* of Turin states that a boy of twelve, named Oreste Motura, has been admitted to the University there. Having previously, with extraordinary precocity, completed all his preliminary studies, the only bar to his admission was his age. Nevertheless the Minister of Public Instruction decided that he should be allowed to undergo his examination, and that he might be admitted, provided all the votes were favorable. This condition proved in his favor, and he has accordingly been registered as a student.

A letter in the *Brussels Independence* states that the Prince Porcia, who is of Tyrolean origin, and who possesses extensive estates on both sides of the Alps, has received orders to quit the Lombardo-Venetian kingdom in 24 hours, for having passed, without saluting Archduke Maximilian and the Archduchess, while walking upon the Corso Francesco.

The death has taken place, at Nice, of the youngest daughter of Orsini, aged six years. She was of a frail constitution, and it was thought at the time that she would scarcely be able to survive the fatigue of her journey to Paris with her sister and mother, for the purpose of a farewell interview with her father.

The University of Pavia has been closed by order of the Austrian authorities, in consequence of the disaffected spirit and manifestous prevailing there.

A Naples letter of December 22 states that a supplemental levy of 18,000 men has been ordered. There is great activity in all the arsenals.

PORTUGAL.

LISBON.—The Government has refused energetically to communicate to the Chamber of Deputies certain documents concerning the Charles et Georges affair, which had been asked for.

The Count de Paris landed at Lisbon, from the steam packet Alhambra, and went to the Palace to see the King of Portugal. The servants of the palace were unwilling to admit him, but he pushed them aside, entered the palace, and had an interview with his Majesty, and then re-embarked for Cadiz.

AUSTRIA.

A STRANGE STORY.—The Vienna journals contain the following strange story: "At the commencement of the present century, two brothers named Reinhard served in a regiment of Austrian infantry; one of them died while a private, and left three children, two daughters and son, and the latter is now a first lieutenant in the same regiment. The other brother afterwards entered the Dutch service, and went to India, where a rich princess married him, and on her death left him all her fortune. Reinhard himself died about three years ago, and bequeathed by will all his property, which lies in the banks of Amsterdam and England, and which is estimated at from 22 to 25 millions, to the children of his brother. The news of this event reached Europe through diplomatic agents, and it is only lately that the fortunate lieutenant has been able to obtain the extract of the register of his uncle's birth, with which he has proceeded to substantiate his claim to the property. One of the first banking houses of Vienna offered the heir, who is at present without fortune, to advance 42,000 florins, on condition that he would place his money when he obtains it in their house; but this was declined, and an advance of 6,000 florins accepted from another house, on condition that, if he obtains his legacy, he is to pay them six times that sum, but if not, he will not have to repay the money lent. The two sisters of the lieutenant who are to share in this inheritance are married, one to a huissier, and the other to an officer on the retired list."

RUSSIA.

After a protracted struggle, that section of the general commission on the abolition of serfdom, which advocated the most out-and-out measures, has obtained the victory over the other, therefore the report of the commission will be such as the Emperor desires. A letter from Warsaw, of the 12th December, says that the committee charged to draw up the regulations for the future relations of the nobles and peasants in Russian Poland has just terminated its task. In Poland, the peasants are free in their persons, and consequently all that is to be done is to transform the *convoe* (forced labor) into a pecuniary charge, or rent. Each peasant is to be allowed a portion of land, not less than three acres, and not more than sixty, and the houses and other buildings on it are to be regarded as his property; but he is not to sell, sublet, or divide the land, nor acquire or rent other lands without the consent of the owner. For this he is to pay a rent to be fixed by mutual agreement, and as long as the rent is regularly paid he cannot be dispossessed of the property; in case, however, he falls into arrears two years, the land may be taken from him. It is thought that the Emperor will sanction this scheme.

AUSTRALIA.

CONGRATULATORY DEPUTATION TO THE HON CHARLES G. DUFFY.—A number of influential gentlemen have waited upon Mr. Duffy, to present to him a congratulatory address from the inhabitants of St. Kilda, Prahran, and Brighton, on the occasion of the hon. gentleman's resumption of duties after his late dangerous illness. The address was beautifully engrossed on parchment, and signed by about 300 inhabitants of these places. The following is Mr. Duffy's reply: "I concur with you that public life in this country presents a noble career, if nobly pursued. We are not only laying the boundaries of a new empire but of a new world. This continent and its countless islands have a great destiny before them; and the present generation enjoys the inestimable privilege of giving a direction to the policy that will guide it for generations to come. I trust we are destined to solve the problem of uniting the widest basis of popular power and prosperity with the still more precious possession of individual independence; that problem which is but imperfectly solved elsewhere in the world. That we may attain to our full growth, nothing is more essential than that our aims be high and generous. A nation, like a man, does not accomplish more than it aspires to; and parish politics or sectional squabbles are for ever barren of profitable results. In your address, unworthy as I may be of such a compliment, I recognize the true spirit—the spirit that encourages and applauds even the desire to do right; welcomes all help honestly tendered, and scorns to find cause of disunion in a man's race or creed. Two of the most powerful of modern nations, agreeing in nothing else, have based their policy on the principle of opening wide their portals, honors, and rewards to all men able or willing to do them a service. Soldiers and statesmen of every European race have distinguished themselves in the employment of the United States; and the most memorable steps in the development of the Russian Empire are traceable to a Greek, a Corsican, a Scotchman, and an Irishman. Australia, too, must teach the world to understand that she requires no passport with men of good character, who bring her willing hands fertile brains, or even good intentions." —*Melbourne Argus.*

HOME MISCELLANY.

DEATH OF SAM JONES.—Sam Jones, the late illustrious chief of the fragment of the Florida Indians who still held the southern end of the peninsula against all the efforts of the United States, whether by force, fraud, or persuasion, by the use of bribes or the use of bloodbaths, to bring about their removal, at length sleeps with his fathers; while Tiger-Tail, by the free election and unanimous consent of the warriors—ten or a dozen in number—reigns in his place. Sam Jones had attained to the patriarchal age of a hundred or thereabout. He had sworn to live and to die in Florida,

—“as free as nature first made man
Ere the base laws of servitude began,
When wild in woods the noble savage ran;

and, in spite of Col. Rector, his royal oath stands now fulfilled. Whether Col. Rector will have any better success with Tiger-Tail, is, at least, doubtful. The case of this chief affords a stirring instance of the power of noble hopes and aspirations to raise men out of the lowest degradation. He was originally a minor chief of the Tallahassee tribe, and was one of those who, upon the forced removal of that tribe, from the neighborhood of Tallahassee to the southern peninsula, either lingered behind, or returned again to the haunts of his childhood, raising a little money now and then by selling game or deerskins to the white men. The battle-cry of Dade's defeat aroused him. He, with other Indians about the plantations of Middle Florida, suddenly disappeared; but before long Tiger-Tail returned again at the head of a marauding party, inspiring terror wherever he went, as well by his intimate knowledge of the localities as by his courage and his cunning. Whether he can be prevailed upon to remove, or whether we are to have a new instalment of Florida warfare, remains to be seen. It appears very doubtful whether the good people of Florida would gain anything by the removal of these Indians. The swamps which they inhabit afford an impenetrable covert, and would doubtless soon be occupied by fugitive negroes, who might prove more troublesome neighbors than even the Indians.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

LYNCH LAW IN MINNESOTA.—Considerable excitement has been produced in Minnesota by the lynching of one J. C. Rhinehart, confined in the jail of Lexington, Le Sueur County, for the murder of a man named Bodell. A mob of 30 or 40 men assembled about the jail on the morning of the 27th ult., and succeeded in effecting an entrance. The prisoner possessing great muscular strength, tore his right hand free, though confined by a heavy iron gyle, and seizing the leg of a stove kept his assailants at bay for a time. The latter, after a short consultation, tore down the gable end of the log jail and assailed him in the rear. Finding all hope of resistance vain, Rhinehart lost all heart, and fell upon the floor in a fit. Taking the senseless body in a sleigh, the whole party proceeded out of the village a mile and a half, and attaching a rope to his neck, threw it over a tree and hauled him up. When nearly suffocated, the fiendish mob lowered him, and allowed him to revive. The moment he came to his senses, he sprang to his feet and protested that he was innocent of the crime charged upon him. He was again strung up and allowed to hang until dead. A little hole was then dug in the earth, the dead body chucked into it, and the lynchers departed. The St. Paul papers assert that there was no positive testimony to convict Rhinehart, and much of the circumstantial evidence against him was vague and unsatisfactory. The mob probably feared that he might be acquitted, and resorted to lynching in order to ensure his punishment.

IMPORTANT TO FARMERS TO PREVENT RUST IN WHEAT.—Dissolve half a pound of sulphate of copper in three quarts of boiling water. After the mixture has cooled, sprinkle it over two bushels of wheat, stirring it through until the whole be wet. Put it up in a heap, turning it occasionally for an hour, when it will be ready for sowing. Should wet weather or any other cause prevent it being sown immediately, spread it thinly on a dry floor, giving it an occasional turning, and it will not suffer injury for weeks. Where this has been carefully carried out, it has been found effectual in preventing smut in wheat. The reason that sulphate of copper produces this result is, that smut being a fungus, which, when the balls are broken, attaches itself to the ends of the wheat and in many cases kills the wheat and grows in its place. The solution kills the fungus, but is not powerful enough to hurt the wheat. Care should be taken to prevent any animal eating grain dressed with this preparation as it is poisonous.

HOW FRENCH BRANDY IS MADE.—The following letter, addressed to one of our liquor dealers, says the *Catskill Recorder*, explains itself: “New York, June 27, 1858. Mr. W. R. Scott, Catskill.—Dear Sir: Agreeably to your order, I have sent by steamboat Catskill the box containing the flavorings. There are no other directions necessary for the flavors, as you have only to fill up the barrels with rectified spirits, at whatever proof you desire your liquor to be. My essence of Rum costs five dollars per gallon, and will make 4 barrels, and is unsurpassed. I shall be pleased to hear from you again. I remain yours, &c., Dr. Louis Fauchivanger.” It must be peculiarly interesting to certain gentlemen, who have been in the habit of paying TEN CENTS A DRINK for pure FRENCH Brandy, to know, that during this time, they have been swallowing the poison of this quack, Louis Fauchivanger.

A RAILROAD CATASTROPHE PREVENTED.—The bridge over Otterdam Creek, on the Petersburg and Weldon Railroad, took fire recently—whether accidentally or by the hands of an incendiary is not known—and was destroyed. The light attracted the attention of some of the servants at the residence of Theodore G. Barham, three-fourths of a mile distant, who immediately repaired to the spot and caused the promptest precautions to be effected to secure the train, then nearly due, against danger. Messengers were despatched in each direction of the road, and at a point, the distance of half a mile from the bridge, a huge fire was kindled in the middle of the road as an additional precaution to the then approaching train. In due time the train came plunging along, the officers were attracted by the fire, and the signal was given to stop. They were then informed of the casualty by Mr. Barham, who personally superintended the watch at that point. The passengers were profuse in their expression of thanks to Mr. Barham, and on the arrival of the train at Petersburg a meeting was held, at which they resolved to present him with a silver pitcher as a testimonial.

THE NEW TERRITORIES.—“Dacotah” is what was the western half of Minnesota Territory. When the State was formed a line was drawn through the middle of the Territory from north to south. The eastern part became the State of Minnesota; the western is unorganized and without a government. “Arizona” is a combination of the south part of New Mexico with the Mesilla Valley strip of land which we purchased from Mexico in 1854. The latter is without a local government. “Nevada” is the western half of Utah, lying between Salt Lake and California. “Laramie” means the western part of Nebraska, in which the fort of that name is situated. “Superior,” or “Ontonagon,” is the peninsula between Lakes Superior and Michigan, part of which now belongs to Michigan and part to Wisconsin. “Colona” embraces the recently discovered gold regions of Pike's Peak, Cherry Creek, &c., including parts of the Territories of Kansas, Nebraska, Utah, and New Mexico, nearly all, however, being taken from Kansas. It contains about 122,000 square miles, and nearly 2,000 inhabitants.

REVOLUTION IN HAITI.—The latest news from Hayti tells of another insurrection in the city of Gonaives, and the declaration of a republic in the dominions of Emperor Faustin Soulouque. The hero of this new revolution is a General Fabre Geffard, who was at one time Governor of the town of Jackmel, but more recently a general in the Emperor's staff. The population of Hayti is 650,000, and that of the republic of Dominica 150,000, nine-tenths of which are of African descent, and the remainder of Spanish and Indian races. The capital of the republic is the city of St. Domingo, built by Bartholomew Columbus, brother of the great discoverer, in 1496. The climate of the island is one of the most delightful in the world, the soil rich, and the scenery superb; but its productiveness has declined under the rule with which it has been afflicted; the export of coffee and tobacco has fallen off almost to nothing, and sugar is imported from the United States into a country where it once formed a rich and abundant crop.

AN ENCOUNTER WITH A WILD CAT.—A correspondent of the *Kanawha Republican* gives the subjoined account of an encounter with a wild cat which occurred in that county. The circumstances are these: “On Dec. 15th, a youth named Wm. Ruffner, son of Gen. Ruffner, of this place, started out in pursuit of game, accompanied by his little brother. They ascended what is known as the Flat Pole mountain, about a quarter of a mile below Malden. He had not proceeded far into the woods, before he heard a rustling in the branches of the trees above him. He looked up and saw a large wild cat in the act of springing upon his little brother, who was immediately behind him. At this moment his little brother perceived his danger, and screamed at the top of his voice, ‘It's a wild cat, Will, it's a wild cat!’ The elder brother, seeing their danger, leveled his gun and fired, just as the animal leaped at them. It fell mortally wounded at their feet.”

BUSINESS OF CHICAGO.—We extract a few items showing the immense business of this city of fabulous growth, from the *Chicago Tribune* of January 1st. The receipts of grain amounted to 23,000,000 bushels, being an increase of 15 per cent. over 1857. The capacity of warehouses for storage of grain is equal to 4,095,000 bushels. One hundred and forty thousand barrels of flour were manufactured in Chicago last year, being a gain of 50,000 barrels over 1857. The warehouses for the storage of grain and flour alone cost over \$3,000,000. The market for live stock is said to be the largest in the country, except New York. 242,000,000 feet of lumber shipped in 1858. Two thousand houses built in 1858, at a cost of \$3,246,000. The amount of sight exchange drawn on New York for the last six months by a single banking-house was \$6,742,000.

NOVEL GROUNDS FOR A DIVORCE.—A woman in Cincinnati recently made an application for divorce on the ground that her husband was a confounded fool. The magistrate informed her that if that were held to be a valid reason in law, half the married women in Porkopolis would be legally entitled to a matrimonial separation. The woman appeared comforted by this assurance—wretchedness is always alleviated by numbers—and departed in an improved frame of mind, and with a touch of consolation.

VAGARIES OF A SOUTHERN WINTER.—While we of the North are experiencing an intensity of cold, with all its accompaniments of ice and snow and frosted ears and fingers, we observe, from our exchanges, that our Southern neighbors, who are favored with a more genial climate, are very differently regarded by the weather clerk. At Savannah they have fresh shad; in Florida, green peas and other vegetables and fruits, which would appear most unseasonable to us at this time. At St. Helena, South Carolina, the orange trees are budding, and corn, sprung from wasted seeds, is from five to six inches in height. At Charleston there were successive showers with thunder and lightning, and at Tampa, Florida, there have been several cases of yellow fever within a fortnight, with four deaths from this disease.

INDIAN REMAINS.—The Mt. Morris, N. Y., *Union* says that some person in the employ of Mr. J. B. Richardson, in closing up the work on the railroad, near Jones' Bridge, about four miles below that village, exhumed a full length skeleton, embedded about six feet in the earth—on being exposed to the air the bones crumbled to pieces. It is supposed these remains were deposited there by the Indians who lived along the base of the hill, and whose huts extended from Williamsburg, now the residence of Col. Abell, to Beards Town, near the mouth of Fall Brook. This town and settlement was entirely destroyed by Gen. Sullivan in 1779.

EXTENT OF MISSOURI.—The greatest extent of this State, east and west, is about three hundred and eighteen miles, and the general breadth thereof, north and south, about two hundred and seventy-eight miles. The land area of the State comprises 67,380 square miles. This vast extent of country embraces every variety of soil, mineral resources and climate known to the temperate zones. Besides its central portion is washed by one of the noblest rivers in the world, fed by numerous tributaries, stretching almost to the South, the frigid regions of the North, and snow-capped golden peaks of the West.

COLLINS STEAMERS.—A private letter from Paris states that a French company, organized at the wish of the Emperor, are about to purchase the Collins steamers, to be placed, with others, as a regular line of packets between France and New York, the French Government having agreed to pay the company a yearly sum of 15,000,000 francs for carrying the mails. The sale of the Collins steamers will be effected through the personal agency of Capt. Comstock.

RAILROAD IRON.—It is stated that several contracts have been made for nearly 100,000 tons of railroad iron deliverable during the next fifteen months, and mostly for roads in the South and South-west, where the prosperity of the cotton planters in large crops and high prices has stimulated railroad enterprise. Of this quantity, 17,000 tons is stated to be for the Mobile and Ohio road, 13,000 for Galveston and Houston, and 7,000 for the Mississippi Central.

THE STANDING ARMY UNPALATABLE.—We (*Missouri Democrat*) have received the report of the House Committee on Federal Relations, in the Missouri Legislature, relative to the proposed plan of creating “a standing army” on our western border. The committee very sensibly reject the idea as absurd, and sustain their position in an argument clear, thorough, and patriotic. It is an able document, and reflects great credit on the gentlemen of the committee.

ATMOSPHERIC PHENOMENA.—A correspondent writing to us (*Scientific American*) from Byson, Ill., states that some peculiar phenomena were witnessed in that place on the morning of the 4th inst., consisting of several rainbows intersecting one another, and at every intersecting point there was a bright spot resembling miniature suns. These bows displayed all the prismatic colors, and were exceedingly beautiful. They continued for about three quarters of an hour, and then disappeared.

A PORK OPERATOR.—The *Chicago Daily Press* learns that a gentleman of that city, who has been operating to a considerable amount in pork, has suddenly disappeared, leaving his creditors minus the value of from 2,000 to 3,000 hogs. He has purchased hogs, giving checks in payment upon certain brokers, which checks were not honored, and sold his hogs for cash, thus pocketing the handsome sum of \$20,000 or more.

ROBBERY OF HARDEN'S EXPRESS.—Harden & Co.'s Express Office, at Providence, was entered on the morning of the 19th inst. and the safe carried off, though it requires the strength of three men, at least, to move it. It was afterwards found a mile and a half away, broken open and rifled. It contained miscellaneous articles of a value not yet known. The robbers obtained \$1,000 in silver from the office, but overlooked \$7,000 in gold.

THE ICE BUSINESS.—The ice crop, which has become a large item in the business of Catskill, N. Y., was never more plentiful, or of a better quality.

During the past year 218 steamers, 723 ships, 723 barges, 1082 brigs and 735 schooners have arrived in New York from foreign ports, being a decrease as compared with 1857 of 410. The number of passengers arrived, including those from California, is 176,492, a decrease as compared with 1857 of 108,242.

Ann Brooks was fatally stabbed at Sheboygan, Wis., by her sister Mary. The murderer is the survivor of a family of nine sisters, all of whom were of bad character, and eight of whom have experienced a miserable death.

During the past year, eighteen Revolutionary soldiers have died: David Chapin, Gideon Bentley, John Titus, William Matteson, Robert Gallup, Zachariah Greene and David Davis, of New York; Zacheus Robinson and Abraham Rising, of Massachusetts; William Turkey and the Rev. John Sawyer, of Maine; Thomas Kerrowlin and Elisha Mason, of Connecticut; George Wells and Charles Garman, of Tennessee; James Bushnell, of Vermont; Henry Straight and John Frazer, of Ohio. The Secretary of the Interior, in his last annual report, says there are yet two hundred of the patriots of the Revolution living and receiving their pensions.

An instance of marriage by proxy occurred at De Veaux College, near Niagara Falls, on the 1st inst. The lady, a resident of St. Catharines, C. W., was betrothed to a gentleman who resides in Mexico and has a large landed property there. Prevented by the troubles in Mexico from visiting the home of the lady to claim her as his bride, he sent the lady's father a power of attorney to act in his stead in consecrating the matrimonial vows. The lady will shortly seek her husband in Mexico.

Camels, which, a few years ago, were a curiosity of the travelling shows in this country, have been declared a nuisance in Texas, where government is breeding stock for the use of the army. The City Council of Galveston have passed an ordinance declaring that no person or persons shall ride, drive, or introduce within the corporate limits of the city any camel or camels, except for the purpose of immediate shipment from the city, under a penalty of fifty dollars.

The new Vermont State House—the old one having been destroyed by fire two years ago—is now near its completion. It is built of Barre granite, with heavy Doric colonnade, extensive wings and a lofty dome, and it is doubted whether another public edifice of the kind exists in the country of more beautiful material or more chaste style, or better adapted to the use for which it is designed; and yet costs only about \$140,000.

A man arrested in Rochester, N. Y., for stealing jewelry, asked to be permitted to kiss his wife before going to jail, which indulgence, so seldom asked for by husbands, was of course granted. As their lips parted the officer thought he saw something glisten in the woman's mouth, and on examination found a valuable watch seal, which the husband, in the operation of kissing, had transferred from his mouth to hers.

A gentleman from Salt Lake, on November 26th, gives a painful account of suffering among men and animals on the Plains in consequence of the cold. Men were found frozen to death at nearly every station on the route. Ten of Major Russell's men were frozen to death at one time. The snow was very deep, and the weather colder than had been known for thirty years; the mercury standing at twenty-seven degrees below zero.

A married man in New York State recently sold his farm, preparatory to a Kansas expedition. His wife being in ill health and crippled, and likely to prove an encumbrance rather than an agreeable companion on his journey, he agreed to take off \$500 from the price, if the purchaser of the property would promise to maintain her for the future. The conditions were accepted.

A creditor in Buffalo, having an execution against a poor man, compelled the officer to seize the only article of attachable property owned by the debtor, namely, a small monument at one of the marble yards, which was about ready to be placed over the grave of his little child. When the stone was put up for sale under the execution, the creditor was the only bidder, and it was knocked down to him.

The amount and value of beef, &c., consumed in New York City during the past year, is estimated at twelve millions of dollars, and the number of the various quadrupeds that have been eaten is: Beesves, 191,374; cows, 10,128; veals, 36,675; swine, 551,479. Of the beesves, the greatest number—a thousand per week—were supplied from Illinois.

The Fort Smith *Herald*, of the 25th ult., announces the arrival there, on the previous Saturday, of two companies of the second cavalry from Fort Leavenworth, Captain Sacket commanding, with Lieutenants Perkins, Stockton, Fish, and Reddick.

The proper thing to put on slippery sidewalks is sawdust. When this is carried into the house on your boots or shoes, it becomes dry and is easily swept back into the street without injuring the carpets in any manner.

A man in Machias, Me., having some hay destroyed by some drunken men, sued the man who sold them the liquor, for its value, and the jury gave him a verdict.

Detroit has now a population of nearly 75,000. In 1852, the number of inhabitants, according to the returns for that year, was 27,000. It has thus almost tripled in six years.

Seven millions of leaves have been counted on a single oak tree. Multiply seven millions by 120,000, and the product will be the number of breathing pores of one tree.

By the act of March 18, 1858, no bank of Tennessee is allowed to issue notes after Jan. 1, 1859, of a denomination under five dollars.

All the personal estate of the late Dr. Burdell has been exhausted in fees to the courts and lawyers.

The tobacco crop of Ohio for the current year is estimated to be worth \$3,000,000.

NEW YORK TABLET.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY

D. & J. SADLER & CO.,

At the Office, 164 William Street,

NEW YORK.

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* * * All advertisements for insertion in the TABLET should be sent in before Saturday of each week.

* * * All Letters and Communications should be addressed, "NEW YORK TABLET," 164 William st., New York.

D. & J. SADLER & CO.,
PUBLISHERS, NEW YORK.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

N. F., Nebraska City.—We will comply with your request.

M., New Haven, Conn.—Too late for this week's paper.

NEW YORK TABLET.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, JAN. 29, 1859.

FRANCE AND AUSTRIA—THE WAR HUMBLED.

THE special correspondent at Naples of a cotemporary, in a late letter to the journal he represents, informed the world that the young Neapolitan Prince is twenty-two years old, "speaks very little even to his father, but is less reserved towards his mother." It happens, however, that the Prince's mother, the Princess of Savoy, died in giving him birth. This well-instructed writer is a fair sample of the Italian correspondents of certain journals, and shows how much confidence may be accorded by the public to the lucubrations of these corresponding gentlemen on Italian affairs, their accounts of the state of Italy, and their announcements with regard to projected movements or to private events happening at Italian courts.

Another corresponding gentleman who happens to be intrusted with the duty of having his eye on Victor Emanuel, of Sardinia, and his ear open to every word which falls from the hirsute lips of that most highly mustachioed monarch, gave such of the French and English journals as take an all-absorbing interest in the state of Italy, to the exceeding detriment of their own affairs, food for prophetic leaders during almost a week. The new canard was the announcement that Victor Emanuel had made a speech to his army, the bellicose spirit of which showed him worthy of the fierce mustachioes vouchsafed him by nature. He expressed the opinion that he was spoiling for the want of a little blood-letting, and pointed to Austria as the subject on which he would develop his sanguinary enthusiasm. He indicated as his ally in the operation no less a person than the Emperor Napoleon III. Here was a chance for those whose speciality is the "state of Italy;" and they made good use of it. A day or two of writing brought war between Austria and allied France and Sardinia, from probability to imminence and from imminence to positive certainty. When the latter point was arrived at, however, that eternal Marplot, Truth, came to demolish the journalistic fabric. The whole story was devoid of foundation, and no speech whatever had been delivered to the army or to any other body or assembly by the King of Sardinia. The canard was killed.

It was too useful a bird, however, to the pretended sympathizers with Italy and the Italians, not to make its resurrection in a somewhat modified form eminently desirable. The process of resuscitation was attempted in Paris, where the correspondents of the Times and other London journals keep

an immense aviary of canards, which they set flying according to circumstances. The resuscitated and modified canard is thus constituted: During the usual reception at the Tuileries, on New Year's day, the Emperor Napoleon, a man of a taciturn and grave mood, "having the utmost command over his feelings," gets fearfully excited, and gesticulates most wildly when the Austrian Minister, Baron Hubner, presents himself to wish his Imperial Majesty the compliments of the season. The Emperor, "who has so much command over his feelings," cannot control himself, and, in an angry tone, accuses the government represented by the Baron, of being a disturber of European peace. This soon gave birth to a numerous progeny, and whole flocks of canards were sent flying through Europe. War between France and Austria was declared to be a surely coming event. Correspondents differed as to the exact words used by the Emperor. As the personages in the novel differed as to the manner in which my Lord asked Jerningham for his garters, so the correspondents (each one of whom declared that he had his version from an official who was standing near the Emperor and heard the whole transaction) differed as to the exact words uttered by the Imperial lips, but agreed as to the gist of them. Bourses and 'Changes trembled and then went down, and everybody's voice was for all manner of war. Armies were already "mobilized;" Milan was (said to be) in a state of siege; Turin, Genoa, Padua and Cremona were agitated to a terrible degree; the Italians looked with longing eagerness for the coming of the French, and battles would, no doubt, have taken place, had not an untimely official announcement in the *Moniteur* despatched the prolific canard. The Imperial government therein emphatically declared that nothing authorized these rumors of war or the fears to which they might have given rise. The hostile words were never pronounced, and the only ground for them was that the Emperor expressed his regret that the relations between the Austrian government and his own were not on as good a footing as they might be, and, at the same time, assured the Austrian representative that his feelings towards the Emperor Francis Joseph had undergone no alteration.

A war between Austria and France would be highly disastrous to the best interests of Europe, and would be a piece of madness which the past course of Napoleon III. seems to preclude the possibility of his committing. The only Italians who could be supposed to favor a French endeavor to wrest from Austria her Italian possessions, are the self-styled Universal Republicans, and the attempt of the Rue Lepeletier in January, 1857, shows their sentiments towards Napoleon III. They hate the French Emperor just as much as they hate the Austrian, and the Sardinian King as much, if not more, than either. Such a war could be prompted only by the ancient Napoleonic grudge against Austria, and Napoleon III. will have deceived most people if he be the man to jeopardize his true interests and those of his dynasty, which he hopes to perpetuate, for the satisfaction of any such feeling. When he could ignore his hereditary grievances against England and the antique French hatred of that country, in his desire to consolidate his power, we do not think there is much probability of his departing from his policy in the case of Austria. We think his ambition is to secure to his heir the title of Emperor of the French, and not to give him the momentary and illusory style of King of Rome.

THE FIVE POINTS CHILD-SNATCHING CASE.

We related, in a late article, the circumstances of an attempt on the part of Messrs. Pease, Barlow & Co., of the Five Points, to keep two Catholic children from their relatives with the intention, of course, of bringing them up in the phase of Protestantism, which these gentlemen profess. Another act of the child-stealing drama has since been enacted. The worthy Police Justice Quackenbush of oblivious memory, in whose mind

there was such a confusion of dates that he made a most grave and extraordinary error in dating the committals, comes again upon the stage. We stated in the article referred to that on the proposition of the Counsel for the American Female Guardian Society, and on the recommendation of Judge Rosevelt, of the Supreme Court, the Counsel for the relatives of the children agreed to accept a notice of application for committal on the charge of vagrancy, and to let the affair come before the same Police Justice as in the first instance, Justice Quackenbush. The worthy Justice, for reasons best known to himself, refused to hear the case again, thereby subjecting himself to indictment. To do so he must have had very great reasons or very little knowledge of law. A mandamus was procured from Judge Sutherland to compel the recalcitrant Justice to hear the case, and it will come before that unwilling functionary in a week or two. Meanwhile the children have been sent to New Jersey. The representatives of the Society state that the children, notwithstanding their transfer to the neighboring State, are still under the control of the association, and will be brought forward when necessary.

We shall continue to watch the further developments of this interesting case and to lay them before our readers as they present themselves. The child-snatchers and their abettors will, of course, exhaust their whole magazine of subterfuges to prevent the return of the children to their relatives, and consequently to the religion of their parents; but, if there be any justice for Catholics in New York, the praiseworthy energy with which the case has been followed up on behalf of the relatives will be successful in ultimately defeating the intrigues of Pease, Barlow, et hoc genus omne.

THE "LIBERAL" MOB-MINISTRY IN BELGIUM.

THE disgraceful scenes enacted in Brussels in June, 1857, when a factious minority, by a resort to unconstitutional means, defeated a measure of public charity, voted by a majority of the Chamber, will not soon be forgotten. The gathering of the dregs of the Belgian Capital under the banner of irreligion and socialism was then hailed by certain journals as a great liberal movement, and the faction which excited it was dignified with the title of the "liberal" party. The existing Belgian Ministry, as our readers will recollect, is the result of that pressure of mob-violence brought to bear on the deliberations of the chamber of Representatives.

This falsely styled "liberal" ministry, having received its existence from violence, is, as a logical consequence, now obliged to resort to violent and repressive measures to preserve its vitality. The "liberal" Ministry inaugurated the last session by a bill for the emendation of the penal code, to which they propose to add certain highly "liberal" clauses, one directed against the Press and the other against the Pulpit. Certain of those clauses decree that any prelate or who shall in any pastoral instructions, in any form whatever, criticize, much less condemn, any act of the "liberal" government, incurs a maximum penalty of imprisonment for the space of five years, and a fine of one thousand francs. Any clergyman who in any public assembly, or in the discharge of the duties of his ministry, dares to criticize or condemn any governmental measure, subjects himself to a maximum penalty of one year's imprisonment, and a fine of three hundred francs.

Having endeavored by these enactments to silence the Pulpit and chain the Prelate's pastoral pen, the next step is to gag the public press, and degrade its writers to the level of felons. The expression of sentiments unfavorable to the Government is made punishable by the same penalties as coining and forgery. Any journalist who puts forth opinions which the "liberal" mob-conceived government can torture into an attack on the laws or the authority of the pasteboard King Leopold, may be placed by any magisterial satrap under the surveillance

of the police for five to ten years, and deprived of his civil and political rights. This clause obliges the journalist so placed under surveillance to remain within the limits of a certain district for the whole term of the surveillance by the police. Further penalties of imprisonment for a space of time varying from three months to five years are decreed, and to these the journalist so watched, subjects himself by going beyond the limits of the district to which he is restricted.

These liberal enactments show the claims of the Rogier Ministry to the title they have arrogated to themselves. The late news from the country, which is, unfortunately enough, to be represented by them, shows some symptoms of a desire, on their part, prompted by the immense dissatisfaction created by the new additions to the code, to draw back. Their friends and adherents in the press—that there should be journals who would sustain a ministry in tying up the hands of their contemporaries—hint that a reconsideration of the measures would be politic, or that it would, at least, be wise to gain time by throwing the measure over to the next session of the Chamber. However the Rogier Ministry may endeavor, by sneaking back or postponement, to get out of the unpleasant position into which its natural tendencies have forced it, the ass's ear has been seen protruding from the lion's skin, and it cannot long continue to simulate the noble animal. It is to be hoped that the Catholic party will now stand on their policy of inaction, and make the despotic measures of the ministry the means of ridding the Belgian people of a ministry imposed upon them by an *emeute*. The party of the Right should hasten this much-to-be desired consummation, but even if they should still persevere in inaction, the mob-ministry cannot last long now. Their hesitation will disgust the Ultras, their most useful allies, as the getting up of *emeutes* is done by them, and they have already disgusted the moderate among their adherents who are not too blind to see that their despotic decrees are weapons which could be turned against themselves when a conservative cabinet comes into power.

THE "SUNDAY TIMES" ON THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

A CHANGE has come over the spirit and the style of our cotemporary the *Sunday Times*, since we had some editorial passes with it, on questions connected with the Common Schools, some eight months since. The *Times* no longer looks upon those establishments as the bright particular stars of our domestic institutions. We are glad to see that our cotemporary not only has sufficient common sense to see things as they really are, but also the honest courage to express its opinions openly and candidly. It boldly declares in its last week's leader that "as far as the city of New York is concerned, it is forced into the conviction that our whole public school system is, in its results, little better than a complete failure," and continues its strictures as follows:

"From the lowest to the highest round of this our proudest ladder of republican peculiarity—from the almost worthless primary school up to the worse than useless Free Academy—every step is more or less fraught with the rottenness of political corruption, every interval marked with the indices of selfish greed and unscrupulous rapacity."

The primary schools and that useful institution where the German lessons of some half dozen young gentlemen cost the people of New York a cool annual thousand or two: the Free Academy, are thus characterized by our Sunday confrere:

"The primary schools are nothing at present but second-hand nurseries for playful babes and remunerative infirmaries for mental invalids in the nominal capacity of teachers. They are surpassed in every essential point of merit by the cheapest of those private schools which, owing to this notorious fact, are now springing up like mushrooms in their midst. The Free Academy has aristocracised itself into a luxurious convenience for political *litterati* out of work, booksellers out of business, professors in want of funds, and small demagogues in want of influence. It is almost as difficult to secure for a child of poverty the resources of that institution, as to obtain for him a nomination to the government Academy at West Point. It is monopolised chiefly by the affluent who

can abundantly afford to send their children to the University, while the poor are, to a great extent, crowded out, although it is ostensibly maintained at a preposterous expense for their special benefit, and redolent of an ostentatious erudition they can never appreciate."

We congratulate our cotemporary on the change which has taken place in its views. Its frank avowal is an honorable contrast to the attempt of its quondam co-worker, the *Express*, to make its readers believe that the Public Schools are in a highly flourishing condition and cost the people the mere trifle of a few hundred thousand dollars a year.

THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE IN SPAIN.

The manner in which the trebly absurd proposal, embodied in Mr. Buchanan's Message, to purchase Cuba from Spain, was treated in the Spanish Chamber of Deputies, was such as might be expected from the representatives of a nation whose chivalrous honor is proverbial. Nothing could be more dignified or noble than their treatment of it. There was no bluster, no braggadocio, no buncombe in their remarks. Every sentiment uttered was the outpouring of true patriotism. They refused to believe the citizens of the United States parties to the insulting and egregious proposition, and at once characterized it as an "ardent electoral appeal to the passions of the populace, in the interest of a partizan re-election." Ministers and opposition members, progressistas, moderados, and men of all political hues forgot their differences and united in branding Mr. Buchanan's vagary with the contempt it merited, at the same time declaring their steadfast resolution to keep intact the traditional honor and dignity of Spain.

The speech of Senor Ulloa, Director-General of the Colonial Department, who brought forward for discussion that portion of our President's Message relating to Cuba, was full of firmness and dignity. He regarded it as a distinct offence to the government and people of Spain. It was necessary, he said, that the President of the United States and the annexation party should be made to understand that Spain will not part with one square inch of her territory, that she will not sell for a mess of pottage her birth-right in the American soil, conquered by her in its discovery and its earliest civilization. Marshal O'Donnell said that if Spain were not great enough to menace, she was strong enough to defend the integrity of her territory and to preserve her name without stain. The nation would never be insensible to its honor, would never abandon the smallest portion of its territory, and any proposition having such a tendency would ever be considered by the government as an insult to the Spanish people.

The Opposition, forgetting their private differences, came forward in support of the national honor, through their leader, Senor Olozaga, who proposed a resolution that the Congress, having listened with great satisfaction to the explanations given by the Government, entirely agreed in its views, and promised it a firm support in maintaining the dignity of the Spanish dominions. This resolution was adopted unanimously. The Press of all shades of opinion, even those journals who are the most uncompromising adversaries of the Government, were as unanimous as the Cortes in supporting the national honor.

This noble and patriotic unanimity is the severest rebuke that could be administered to the Cuban policy—or rather impolicy—of Mr. Buchanan.

A REVOLUTION AND AN INSURRECTION.

The past week has brought us accounts of a revolution and an insurrection, the one in the Eastern hemisphere, the other in our own. Serbia, a principality of Turkey, but ruled by its own prince and virtually independent, sympathizing with Russia and sharing her religion, has changed rulers. The reigning Prince, Alexander Georgevitch, has been deposed by the Skupochtishna, or National Assembly, and Prince Milosch invited to assume the control of the government. The history of this Prince is highly

romantic. He was born in 1780, his father was a poor peasant, and the future prince made his debut in the world as a cow-herd. His half-brother, Milane, became a trader in hogs, and being successful in that business, which forms the most considerable portion of Servian exportation, took Milosch with him and gave him a small share in the business. In 1806, Czerny George, or Black George, achieved the independence of the principality, and Milane profited by the general insurrection against the Turks to make himself the ruler of a large and important district. He appointed Milosch as his waiwode, or military commander, and the latter through gratitude adopted his half-brother's surname of Obrenowitch. Milane was poisoned at Bucharest in 1800, by order, it is said, of Czerny George, and Milosch, uniting both the civil and military authority, became the leader of the opposition and a dangerous adversary to the reigning prince. When Turkish power was restored in 1813 Czerny George fled, but Milosch remained, at the head of 2,000 men, and the Porte seeing that he would be a dangerous enemy treated with him and confirmed his authority in his district. The excesses of the Turkish officials soon afforded Milosch an opportunity for raising the standard of independence, and he accordingly declared war against the Porte in 1815.

In the ensuing struggle, Milosch showed that his craft was equal to his courage. He beat the Turks on several occasions, and, when he could not beat them, he made terms which always escaped his memory when strength was on his side. The murder of Czerny George, who endeavored to excite a revolt in 1816, rid Milosch of his only rival. He was elected, by a general assembly, hereditary prince of Serbia in 1817, was re-elected ten years afterwards, and confirmed in his authority in 1830 by the Sultan Mahmoud, who recognized the administrative independence of Serbia, under the guaranty of Russia. Milosch, an uneducated man, who could not even read, soon grew despotic, established monopolies, protected his subordinates in peculation, and repeatedly refused to convoke the General Assembly. He was skilful enough to defeat several plots for his overthrow, and in 1835 gave the Servians a constitution which was almost an exact copy of the French Charter of 1830. The Code Napoleon was subsequently introduced, and these two measures, so unfitted to the state of Serbia, ended by throwing the Government into disorder. Milosch, convinced of his mistake, tried to remedy it by ignoring the newly granted constitution, and making himself the absolute master of the Government. In 1839 he was forced to abdicate in favor of his eldest son, and left Serbia for Wallachia, where he issued a protest against his abdication, which he renewed on the death of his eldest son. His second son, Michael, governed Serbia from 1839 to 1841, when he was overthrown by the Prince, whose deposition, in favor of Milosch, we now chronicle—Alexander Kara-Georgewitch, the son of Czerny George.

Milosch has always been backed by Russia and Alexander by Turkey. The sympathies of the Servians are, as we said before, with Russia, and on the rupture between that country and the Porte in 1853, the national party were loud in calling for a rising against the Porte, in the interest of Russia. Alexander would not depart from his policy of neutrality, and the Porte recompensed him by confirming the immunities and privileges of the principality. The national party, however, have punished his Turkish leanings by deposing him, and placing a prince of Russian proclivities in his stead. The Eastern war, it will be seen, has not put an end to the intrigues in the principalities, Russia's views are not changed a whit, and, in our opinion, it is still in those regions, and not in Italy, that the seeds of an European war exist.

The insurrection we alluded to, has taken place in Hayti, and its object is the overthrow of the black Emperor Faustin I. or Soulouque. According to the accounts received, the movement seems more ridicu-

lous than important. A general and three men, who arrived in a small boat at Gonaives, a town sixty-five miles distant from the Capital, Port-au-Prince, and, after landing, proceeded to the palace of the Governor, where they summoned the solitary sentinel, who guarded it, to surrender. The sentinel, being a man of pluck, refused to yield, and the Army of the Revolution, thinking discretion the better part of valor, retired. They then went to the prison and summoned another solitary sentinel to yield the place to them. This sentinel, not being of so warlike a nature as his brother of the palace, yielded. The prisoners, political and otherwise, were liberated, and thus reinforced, the four revolutionists returned to the palace, and called upon the Governor to surrender to the Army of Liberty. So far, no blood has been shed, but what figure the Revolutionary Army will make when his dark Majesty's forces get into proximity with them, it is difficult at present to say.

A Lecture on the "Catholic and Protestant Versions of the Bible" will be delivered at the City Assembly Rooms, 446 Broadway, on Sunday evening next, 30th inst., at half-past seven o'clock, by the Right Rev. Bishop O'Connor of Pittsburgh. The proceeds of the Lecture will be devoted to the completion of the Pittsburgh Cathedral now in course of erection. The former Cathedral, as our readers will remember, was burned down some few years since, having been set on fire by the hands of an incendiary excited to the deed, it was believed, by the Know-Nothing ranters of the day. This fire destroyed the work of twenty years, and left the Catholics of Pittsburgh without a Cathedral. Immediately after the fire the new edifice was commenced and has been continued up to the present time, but the want of the necessary funds to carry on the work of erection has compelled the Bishop to visit our city, and appeal to the charity of our Catholic fellow-citizens.

OUR WASHINGTON CORRESPONDENCE.—The letter of our Washington correspondent reached us at too late a period for insertion in the present issue.

[Specially reported for the N. Y. TABLET.]

BISHOP O'CONNOR AT ST. PETER'S CHURCH.

According to the announcement in last week's TABLET, the Rt. Rev. Bishop O'Connor preached at this Church on Sunday last. The eloquent preacher took his text from the first to the eleventh verses of the eighth chapter of Saint Matthew. He said: These were two noble examples of faith in Jesus Christ, as recorded in the extract that he had read. The first was that of the Leper; he was so confident in the power of Jesus Christ, that he expressed himself in the words, "Lord, if thou wilt, thou canst make me clean." The second example was still more remarkable, because it came from a man of the Gentile race. Yet he was not blind to the many evidences of divine power given by our Divine Lord. This centurion came to see our Lord about a servant that was sick in his household. Our Saviour offered to go and see him, but his faith was exemplified in his confidence of the power of Jesus Christ. The excess of his own unworthiness made him shrink from receiving our Lord under his roof. Christ marvelled at his expression of faith, and performed a miracle to show his appreciation of that faith. This is read for our example, that we may learn how to practice the faith given to us by the Almighty God. Faith is truly a sublime grace of God—it opens the portals of heaven to us. Looking upon it merely as the means of acquiring the knowledge of the divine truth, it rivals all other acquirements. It is a great dignity in our eyes, for what can be compared to those things that faith teaches us. History may speak of the heroic actions and deeds of men of other days. Chemistry may tell us of the properties of plants and minerals. Other sciences may delve into the bowels of the earth and show us what it contains; but what is there in these things compared to what we can learn from faith. Faith speaks to us of the Eternal God. It speaks to us of the Father from all eternity giving life to an Eternal Son. It speaks to us of the counsels of God. It shows us God, Eternal though he be, yet deigning to occupy Himself with the fate of us, poor mortals. It speaks to us of the attributes of God and dispels the vain thoughts which the Philosophers of old entertained, but which they themselves could not explain. But looked on from the light of faith, they appear in their true colors, and it shows the lowly origin from whence they sprung. It not only explains to us the origin of that conflict of those apparent contradictions in the human soul, but it shows what is better; it shows us the great remedies which Heaven has provided for us. It shows us the great things we may prepare for. It sheds its divine light on us, strengthening and consoling us every hour of our lives. It elevates us, and if we but make efforts, with its help, we may become, as it were, citizens of Paradise itself. And while faith speaks to us of things so sublime, no other branch of human knowledge is capable of doing so, for it rests upon the Word of God itself.

Faith is not a speculation; it is an assent to that which God has taught. It is true that the voice of God is not heard by each individual, but, perhaps, that is to our advantage. If we heard the voice of God, like the Jews of old, perhaps we would cry out as they did, "Let not the Lord speak to us lest we die." So it is better for us that Almighty God should make known His will through other agencies that He has made to intervene between Himself and us. God's miracles, in the first instance, were the seal of His omnipotence. These miracles were performed to attest the authority of a system that He had established—that has come down unbroken—that stands amongst us—that proves its authority to-day as much as it did the day Christ established it. The Church of God stands in the world to-day the same as she did then. She was sent to teach all nations. God commanded her to do so. She went, and will continue to all ages, and, under this seal, will go on demanding the submission of men, as she is commanded. Not all the efforts that have been made to overturn her can hurt her stability. She teaches to-day, as she did in former days, the Divinity of Jesus Christ. This shows that she is what she claims to be: the messenger from God to man. When we are called upon to accept the doctrine of faith, we are called upon not to accept that which there is not good reason for, because God has so taught us. There is, it is true, something in faith incomprehensible, but this is on account of our incapacity; beyond the limits of our understanding, there lies a cloud which is but another name for mystery. In the teaching of every science—even the natural sciences—even within our own soul, we find enough of mystery, which we cannot understand, and which is beyond the power of human understanding. Even in the mathematical sciences we are met by apparent contradictions. But while faith is certain in all its teachings, the great thing for us is to look upon its practical character. Faith is not given to us to flatter us or baffle our purposes. It is given to us for practical ends, and we should use it to those ends. It should be with us at all times. It is essentially a practical thing, not merely for Sunday, for the hour we spend in Church, but applies to every act of our life, to every hour of our existence. Let us endeavor to comply with its dictates, to elevate and strengthen us. We require every man to show his convictions by his acts. We require the politician to act according to his principles. So it is with every one in every department, but faith is forgotten in the daily influences of life: for faith does not merely teach us the mysteries, it teaches us also the light in which we should view human things—in which we should view prosperity itself. The same lips that spoke to us from Heaven said: "Blessed are the poor in spirit for theirs is the Kingdom of Heaven; Blessed are the meek for they shall possess the land."

It should be practised by those who desire to be consistent, far more than our daily efforts—far more than those things the world teaches. It speaks to us of the great order of Divine light. It shows us how it can be preserved—how it can be regained when lost—oh! where are the children of faith that show their anxiety for the preservation of it! We have read of those who thought it a blessing to give even their blood sooner than lose it. Faith points out the glories of Jesus Christ, who is the source of true light. The Church has wisely provided for us many things by which this faith may be kept alive, and which may appear as senseless formalities to those who do not understand her. These practices we should keep in use. Men of the world who know not the value of faith will come before God's Temple and think the most important act is over when they have listened to the service; but it is not all over, for it is one thing to hear of God, and another thing to act in accordance with what God requires. Remember that faith speaks to us inwardly—that God sees our inmost thoughts in all places, at all times. The recollection of this alone should be sufficient to infuse the spirit of religion into all our actions. Let us, like the centurion, cherish a spirit of true faith. It is a jewel most precious; but it is one for the use of which a strict account will be demanded.

It is almost needless to say that St. Peter's Church was crowded to excess.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

Mr. Michael Falvey will visit Middletown, Dayton, and other towns in Ohio, collecting and canvassing for the TABLET.

Mr. W. G. Comerford will visit Portsmouth, and all towns on the Ohio River, canvassing and collecting for the TABLET.

Mr. Michael Phelan will call on our subscribers in Western New York this and following weeks, collecting and canvassing for the TABLET.

Mr. John Graham is authorized to collect in any place he may visit. He will be in Chicago in a few days.

DIED.

Pray for the soul of Miss ANNE MURPHY, who departed this life on the 13th of January. The deceased was a daughter of Mr. Michael and Mrs. Mary Murphy, of Newfoundland. After the death of her father Miss Anne Murphy came to New York, where she resided for a period of fifteen years, spending the other and last five of her earthly existence in Brooklyn. Her life was one of solid virtue and piety, distinguished by energetic and untiring zeal in alleviating the sufferings and wants of the poor. The charitable calls of religion could always command her exertions; in her, the sick and the poor found a constant friend, and religion, in most of her works of charity, an earnest and indefatigable laborer. She breathed her soul into the hands of her Creator, fortified with all the helps of her holy religion, regretted by all amongst whom she moved, and amidst the prayers and benedictions of those whom she ardently loved—the poor. A Solemn Mass and Requiem was chanted for her soul in St. James' Cathedral, Brooklyn, at which the Right Rev. Dr. Loughlin preached a very eloquent and affecting sermon. Her remains were deposited in the Cemetery of Holy Cross, Flatbush, L. I. May she rest in peace.

On Wednesday, January 12th, 1859, of asthma and dropsy, at St. Louis, Missouri, JAMES PATRICK NOLAN, formerly of Nurseryville, Carlow, Ireland, in the 52d year of his age. A true Irishman and a fervent Catholic. Requiescat in pace.

Irish papers please copy.

At Carlow College, Ireland, on the Feast of the Immaculate Conception, JAMES MURPHY, brother of the Rev. John Murphy, of Glens Falls, Warren County, New York. May he rest in peace.

Literature.

THE INVASION. By GERALD GRIFFIN. New York: D. & J. SADLER, & Co., 164 William street.

The talent of fiction writing finds its highest development in historical romance. Tales of the times, or *romans de mœurs*, as the French call them, require in their authors great power of observation, description and comparison, but their models move before them. They have but to copy, and the more faithful the copy, the greater the applause they receive from the world which furnishes them these models. Their pens are untrammelled by any requirement of fidelity to history; they are not limited as to characters, plot or incident, and they can safely give the reins to their Muse. The writer of historical novels has no models before him. His imagination, working on the data given him by history, must supply them. He must go back for centuries and identify himself with the thoughts and feelings of men who lived, perhaps, in different lands, under different laws, and in a far different system of society—with whom he possesses in common only the great fundamental sentiments which agitate the human heart in all ages and under all circumstances. He must never lose sight of the fact that even these great common feelings, though they make the whole world kin, produce different manifestations in different men and in different times. He must be so thoroughly acquainted with the epoch in which the scene of his work is laid, as to be able at will to transport himself thither and to surround himself with the men of the time.

This portion of his work is the more purely intellectual part of it. But the mechanical portion of historical romance-writing is also of great importance. By the mechanical portion we mean the dressing of the characters, with scrupulous care, in the costume of the times, the construction of proper backgrounds in the shape of the architectural edifices and the household appliances of the day. To succeed in historical novel-writing, therefore, a conjunction of most opposite talents and gifts is absolutely necessary. A powerful imagination, a graceful and glowing pen, an intimate acquaintance with the hidden machinery of human passions and the power of looking into it and describing it retrospectively, a breadth of mind to seize the vast plans of great spirits, a comprehensiveness of vision to see at a glance the beginning and end of any particular phase of human development, a spirit of searching analysis to reduce every movement to its original principles, to trace it back to its cause through all its manifestations and modifications, however varied and minute they may be.

These are the natural gifts which help to form a historical romancer. The acquired talents which he must possess are as numerous and as indispensable as the former. He must be a historian, a geographer, a genealogist, an antiquarian. With all these requisites wanting to constitute a writer of historical romance, it is not astonishing that the literary firmament but rarely affords the spectacle of one.

But if the combination of all the above-mentioned qualities is rare, the result of their action, when they are found, is sufficient to compensate for their rarity. There is no intellectual pleasure that can be compared with that produced by the perusal of a historical tale which is the production of a true and genuine artist whose pen has been tempered with the sacred fire.

THE COLLEGIANS showed that GERALD GRIFFIN could aspire to the highest rank amongst writers of *romans de mœurs*. It stands at the head of that department of Irish literature and may take its place by the side of the most admirable works of that now unrivalled painter of cotemporary manners, CHARLES DICKENS. But his great success in this department did not fully satisfy Griffin. When did success do otherwise than prompt a true artist to still higher efforts? He had long cherished a darling project: to fill a void in the literature of his country by bequeathing it a historical novel. This work was to be the work of his life, the concentrated essence of his genius, his love of country, his acquired literary experience. He felt that however great THE COLLEGIANS was in its department, there was still a vast difference between such a success and the success of a historical novel. Thereupon he determined to devote himself to the studies necessary for the execution of his great plan. He labored long, conscientiously, carefully, and the fruit of his labor was given to his countrymen in the greatest historical novel which Irish literature

can boast: the INVASION. With characteristic modesty he does not claim so high a title for it in his own preface to the first edition, but we will do him the justice which he refused himself.

The event on which the tale is founded and which gives it its name, is an invasion recorded by the Irish Annalists, of the western coasts of Munster, which was repelled from these shores by King Airtree, of Leath Mogha. The three principal characters are an Irishman, an Anglo-Saxon and a Swede, whose national idiosyncracies are carefully preserved under the various circumstances through which they pass. Elim, the young chief of the O'Haedhas, is one of the most beautiful characters ever conceived by a romancer. The purity and natural dignity, the noble straightforwardness and quiet, unostentatious bravery which characterize the young Irish chief, immediately win for him the sympathies of the reader. There is none of the clap-trap of the detested race of sensation heroes about him. The weakness and vanity of Kenric, the Anglo-Saxon scholar, are most delicately depicted, and form an admirable contrast with the native modesty and simplicity of purpose of O'Haedha. The pure and beautiful Aithne, the betrothed of Elim, is his feminine counterpart, or rather his complement.

While in these characters Griffin gives proof of his skill in painting with exquisite delicacy the good and the pure, in the delineation of the Vikings and their gory mythology, he shows that he can also wield with power the brush whose bold strokes dash off the fierce scenes of war and bloodshed. The description of the Scandinavian temple, its idols, and the bloody paraphernalia by which they were surrounded, attains the highest degree of the terrible. The taking of the vow by Kenric—that shameless vow made after a revel, the beastly orgies of which are sketched with a master hand—the hideous drunkenness of the Vikings, the red glare of the glimmering torches held by unsteady hands, form a picture, the transfer of which to canvass would immortalize a painter.

In accordance with Griffin's usual custom beautiful snatches of verse are interspersed through the book. We select, as a specimen, the following beautiful piece, which has an application to the present as well as the past, and in which it is easy to see that the author gave vent to no simulated feeling. It is sung by Aithne:

No, not for the glories of days that are flown,
For the fall of a splendor that was but our own,
No, not for the dust of our heroes that sleep,
Should the bard of the Ooam in his melody weep.

For the thought of that glory remains in each breast,
Though we see them no longer the dead are at rest;
And gay is the face of the Druid's lone vale,
But dark is the bosom of wide Inisfall!

The demon of discord has breathed on the land,
And her sons on her mountains meet hand against hand
The children who thought for her welfare are slain,
And her bosom is trampled by those who remain!

Wild blast of the trompa! that echoing far,
Hast summoned Leath Mogha with Cúin to war,
Far westward of Ara die over the main,
And never be heard in our valleys again.

Arise on our mountains, O, spirit of peace!
Let the sons of the Rieda hear thee and cease;
Too late for their country, oh, let them not prove;
That the strength of the island is union and love!

Oh, spread not thy strife-quelling pinions aloft,
Till the calm on our country fall sunny and soft;
From Rechrin's cold islet and Uladh the green,
To woody Glengarriff and fair Inbherseine.

Besides its claims as a fiction, the INVASION has others, more important perhaps, in the eyes of practical people. It contains a great deal of information concerning the manners, laws, military organization, dress, weapons, musical instruments, &c., of the ancient Irish, the Anglo-Saxons, and Northerners, with an epitome of the Scandinavian mythology. The practices and dress of the Druids are also described.

The American Edition of the Irish Novelist's works is the only one in which the INVASION is included, and is therefore the only complete one. The publishers deserve great praise for rescuing it from the regions of the unknown in which it was confined by the manner of its original publication—the old English library form—in four volumes at an extravagant price—giving it to the public in one neat, well printed volume of 545 pages, at a price which will realize what the talented author would have been delighted to effect: to put the INVASION into the hands of the great popular mass without whose suffrages any triumph is but a partial one.

THE METROPOLITAN.—We regret to learn that this periodical is about to be discontinued in consequence of the impaired health of the talented editor. The publishers of the *Metropolitan* announce that arrangements are in progress for the issuing, at an early period, of another monthly on a new plan. This is well: the phalanx of the Catholic press in America cannot afford to have any gaps in its lines.

RUTH, KNEELING AND ROCKING A CRADLE.

What is the little one thinking about?

Very wonderful things, no doubt,

Unwritten history!

Unfathomable mystery!

Yet he laughs and cries, and eats and drinks,
And chuckles and crows, and nods and winks,
As if his head were as full of kinks,
And curious riddles as any sphinx!

Warped by colic, and wet by tears,
Punctured by pins, and tortured by fears,
Our little nephew will lose two years:

And he'll never know

Where the summers go:

He need not laugh, for he'll find it so!

Who can tell what a baby thinks?

Who can follow the gossamer links

By which the mannikin feels his way

Out from the shore of the great unknown,

Blind and wailing and alone,

Into the light of day?

Out from the shore of the unknown sea,

Tossing in pitiful agony,—

Of the unknown sea that reels and rolls,

Specked with the barks of little souls—

Barks that were launched on the other side,

And slipped from Heaven on an ebbing tide!

What does he think of his mother's eyes?

What does he think of his mother's hair?

What of the cradle roof that flies

Forward and backward through the air?

What does he think of his mother's breast—

Bare and beautiful, smooth and white,

Seeking it ever with fresh delight—

Cup of his life and couch of his rest?

What does he think when her quick embrace

Presses his hand and buries his face

Deep where the bosom throbs sink and swell

With a tenderness she can never tell,

Though she murmur the words

Of all the birds—

Words she has learned to murmur well?

Now he thinks he'll go to sleep!

I can see the shadow creep

Over his eyes, in soft eclipse,

Over his brow, and over his lips,

Out to his little finger tips!

Softly sinking, down he goes!

Down he goes! Down he goes!

[Rising and carefully retreating to her seat.]

See! He is hushed in sweet repose!

THE ART OF SUFFERING.

[Translated from the French of J. T. DE SAINT GERMAIN for the N. Y. TABLET.]

"I was saved! I might still suffer and die, but from that day my spirit was healed. I felt that my repentance would find favor and that the day of my pardon would arrive. When I arose I felt myself a changed man; my thoughts raised me above the miseries which wounded me. The insults, the injustice, the revolting sarcasms of my companions could no longer affect me. I profited by the first vessel bound for Europe, which we met, to write to my mother and inform her of the change which had taken place in me, begging her to grant me her pity and to promise me her pardon when I became worthy of it. I bore with less difficulty the ever increasing fatigues of that interminable voyage, for I was reconciled with God and with myself. When at last we came within sight of land, we thought we had reached the end of our sufferings, but, alas! the suffering which awaited us was far more cruel than that which we had undergone during the passage.

"Notwithstanding the disgust with which my companions inspired me, I could not think of returning to Europe. I was penniless. The sum which I had at my departure, went to pay my passage to the Gold Mines, where such rapid wealth awaited us. I was obliged, therefore, after a few days rest, to continue my voyage. Deceived by the leader of our enterprise, who promised us speedy means of transport, and who only procured a few oxen and some large and heavy wagons, we left St. Louis insufficiently equipped. In a few days we found ourselves wearily dragging our footsteps through the vast plains, leaving on the way, the dead, the sick and the straggling; sometimes fighting for life against the Indians, whose wandering bands hovered round us on the borders of the primeval forest.

"In these terrible solitudes we had to climb steep hills and to cross deep and impetuous torrents, and met neither roads, paths, nor bridges. We had to swim across the rivers with the oxen and wagons. Our provisions were nearly exhausted, and the little that remained was damaged. Famished and enfeebled, we at last reached the city of the Great Salt Lake.

"Discord and insubordination then appeared in that undisciplined band, which was divided into several little groups, who separately sought their way through these wilds. The mountains grew steeper and the ground rougher to the foot. After having followed the course of the river Humboldt for some time, and after more skirmishing with the Indians, we reached the American Sahara.

"Numbers of wagons lay abandoned for want of teams; valuable objects, machines,

tools, were scattered here and there among the whitening bones of the dead. We also threw away everything, with which we could possibly dispense, in order to lighten our wagons, and, alas! we left there a dying and despairing man. Our oxen fell dead in that desert from hunger and thirst; for the ungenerous earth gave neither springs nor vegetation. Our wagons were buried in the sand and our little band was again broken up, in the midst of general disputes, while each person took with him only what was actually indispensable.

"I was left in that immense desert without shelter, without a morsel of bread. To all the dangers which surrounded me was added the approach of winter, during which, in these regions, there is often fifteen feet of snow upon the ground. I continued to wander on, my only nourishment being such wild fruits as grew in my path; I still found strength enough to cross the lofty chain of mountains which bounds the desert, and when I was about to yield up my soul, I was discovered by a band of emigrants who took pity on me and gave me such hospitality as they could afford.

"In the prayer which I dared to address to the Lord of Mercy, I said: 'Strike, O Lord. Punish him who has contemned your commandments, who has forgotten all the feelings of submission, charity, and duty that you placed in his bosom, but give him strength to bear his afflictions and to expiate his errors by repentance.'

"One of the emigrants seeing my utter destitution asked me if I would drive his oxen. In other times I would have spurned his offer with all the pride of a man who is conscious of meriting far different employment, but now, I, who was too proud to stand by and look at my father's mill working, was but too glad to accept the proposal. Having crossed valley after valley, mountain after mountain, seven weeks after my departure from St. Louis, I reached, at last, with my new companions, the land of gold, that California in which such bright hopes were centered.

"Here it was, then, that all our misfortunes were to end; here we were to revel in abundance and pick up gold by handfuls. I tell you, my friends, there is more gold in a handful of the dust of this road whereon our first infant steps were taken than in all the gold mines in the world.

"The two Americas had preceded us in that promised land where we hoped to arrive the first. Every place is taken! Forward! Forward is now the universal cry from Valparaiso to New York. The frenzy is at its height. The United States sent forth innumerable adventurers by sea and land, on foot or on horseback, by sail or steam, braving hunger in the desert, cold on the mountain, tempest on the sea, the burning sun reflected by the arid sand, sought the land of gold. The mania spreads from man to man: the workman left his tools, the farmer his plough, the merchant his counting-house. Forward! Forward! The Crusade undertaken in ancient times for a holy and religious idea was now undertaken with the same ardor for the conquest of gold.

"Intemperance and drunkenness are fatal to the new-comers. The value of time is so great and the labor of gold-hunting so absorbing that the bodies of the dead are left to rot on the ground: no one would cease his labor to bury the dead.

"Sickness decimated the miners, exposed as they are to enervating fevers. The price of provisions became enormous. But nothing can stop the fanatics. Vice and crime were encouraged by the fact that the regions where gold was found were far from any city, from any regular colony. The adventurers were screened from all pursuit, the malefactors who arrive from all parts of the world are sure of impunity. These men who had heaps of gold slept on the bare ground at the foot of a tree with but a blanket over them. One of each gang stood sentry over the gold-heaps while their comrades, looking like so many bandits, lay around. But what signifies crime and its impunity! The right of the strongest rules. More gold is wanted; still more gold!

"I was enrolled in one of these bands. We plunged further on into the wildest ravines; fortune seemed to smile on us; our campaign was successful, and our gold-heap grew larger. We watched it with trembling, far from all legal protection in that abandoned spot.

"Will you never cease repining, man of little faith!" said a miner to me one day, tapping me on the shoulder. 'Ungrateful mortal, 'tis to me, after all, that you owe this luck.' His

voice seemed familiar to me, and I soon recognized in him the perfidious companion who had induced me to join the gold-hunters.

"Introducing himself to my companions with considerable assurance and much apparent frankness, he inspected our treasure, told us that he worked with his friends in our immediate neighborhood, and asked our aid in case of danger, telling us that we might count on his."

"This meeting was fatal to us. We kept good watch, yet our sentinel's throat was cut during the night, and our gold was stolen. My old tempter, whom we suspected, had disappeared! Our endeavors to find him were fruitless, our complaints were not even listened to, and the authorities (without authority) at the nearest town laughed at the recital of our grievances."

(To be continued.)

NEW JERSEY CORRESPONDENCE.

TRENTON, January, 1859.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE N. Y. TABLET.

Sir:—Permit me through your invaluable journal to set before the numerous readers of the TABLET a few items of the current events, having a bearing on the interests of our people of the metropolis of New Jersey. Within the last few days the Legislature of the State has been convened to enact, of course, wise and impartial laws for the welfare of the sovereign people of this State, adopting the sage phrase as their motto, "*Fiat justitia ruat cælum*;" the sequel, however, will exhibit the ironical application of it. One of the first pieces of business transacted in the House was to invite the clergy of the different denominations to officiate as chaplains to the House, but, contrary to the spirit of our parchment Constitution, no such courtesy was extended to the Catholic clergy of the city, who, to borrow the language of the local paper, "are estimable gentlemen and accomplished scholars." What renders this affair the more pointedly insulting, is the fact that the Rev. Mr. Mackin has heretofore always been invited, but had always respectfully declined the invitation. To the credit of our local representative be it said, that he is a thorough Republican, yet as a man of integrity, not willing to allow so intolerant an act to pass by without at least a mark of reprobation, offered a minority resolution, to the effect "that all the clergy of the city be invited," which was rejected by 35 to 11. One of the most prominent participants in this bigoted affair has the prefix "*Van*" attached to his name, which is a certain index to his genealogy. Hence, it is not a far-fetched idea to infer that the gentleman in question is a true descendant of the mercenary Hessians, whom the gallant Washington surprised drinking Lager, a very short distance from where I pen this.

We have started a society by the name of the Trenton Beneficial Society, the object of which is to afford relief to its sick members, and in case of the death of a member, to defray funeral expenses, &c. I mention this merely to stimulate other congregations to form similar societies. The officers of the Society are John French, President; Dr. P. McCaffry, Vice-President; and P. P. Cantwell, Sec. Should you stop in Trenton at any future time you will find yourself amply repaid by a short visit to our Church and schools, it is not too much to say, that in every essential it is a model church, but how could it be otherwise when presided over by a wise and vigilant Pastor, such as the Rev. Mr. Mackin is, always scrupulously exact in the performance of his duty; each day he is found in the school-rooms enquiring into the progress and directing the studies of the little ones of his flock—urging them on in the paths of virtue, and guarding the young fold of Christ from the ravenous wolves that prowl about it. We have a branch society for the "Propagation of the Faith" established here, and though but a very short time in existence, it already numbers about one thousand members.

T.

OF THE DAILY SACRIFICE OF THE MASS.

A priest of Christ, by the very fact that he is a priest, though not engaged in the care of souls, is bound to say Mass sometimes; according to most theologians, at least three or four times a year. Every priest is a public minister of the Church, and as such is bound, *ratione Sacerdotii*, by reason of his priesthood, "to offer up gifts—sacrifices for sins."

A pastor, or priest, otherwise charged with the eternal interests of souls, is obliged in conscience to say Mass, or get it said, for his people on all Sundays and holidays of obligation—in other words, as often as the people are bound to hear it.

No priest, imbued with the spirit of his holy state, would ever dream that he fulfilled all his duty as a zealous and exemplary minister of Christ, by confining his oblation of the Adorable Sacrifice to these days of strict precept. The good priest makes it his rule to celebrate *daily*, unless prevented by some weighty reason. When such a preventing cause occurs, he grieves sincerely from his heart and endeavors to foresee and prevent its future recurrence. St. Alphonsus Liguori, the Prince of Moral Theologians, thus speaks on the subject: "I do not well know how to excuse from venial sin, a priest who can celebrate every day, and yet without any just cause, but merely through sloth, neglects to do so. The priest celebrates not for himself only, but for the good of the whole Church and the Christian people, whose minister and intercessor he is."

One Mass is of infinite value, sufficient of itself to sanctify a thousand worlds. Upon one Mass may depend the salvation or reprobation of the soul. Let us put the case, which may occur—whether it often actually occurs God only knows. The hour of Mass has come, and at that very moment, there is a poor sufferer in the parish sick unto death. He is struggling in his agony with invisible foes—the temptation is terrible—he is yielding—his soul is quivering in the balance—he needs more grace. The Mass said at that hour in the parish church would have got him that grace; through the carelessness, the indifference of the priest, it was not said; the poor soul has yielded and is gone, sin laden, to his Creator. How far the negligence of the priestly minister was to blame, is not for us, but for his Heavenly Master to say.

"*Sacerdos qui absque legitimo impedimento missæ celebrationem omittit, quantum in ipso est, Santissimam Trinitatem privat laude et gloria, angelos lætitia, peccatores veniam, justos auxilio et gratia, existentes in purgatorio subsidio et refrigerio, Ecclesiam ipsam ingenti beneficio, et seipsum medicina et remedio.*" These are the words of the Venerable Bede.

The means which we would counsel the pastor to adopt in order to enkindle in the hearts of his parishioners a great love for the Most Holy Sacrifice of the Mass and an eager desire to assist at it daily, are these:

1. Frequent and earnest instructions on the transcendent excellence of the Mass.

2. The priest's own example. Let him show by the modesty and gravity of his deportment at the altar, the care he takes in performing the ceremonies, the suitable space of time he allots to the sacrificial act (twenty-five minutes or half an hour), that he himself is deeply impressed with the sublimity and holiness of the function in which he is engaged, and it will not be long before his people will begin to reverence and love the Holy Mass.

3. Scrupulous punctuality in being at the altar at the fixed time. He who begins Mass one day a quarter of an hour sooner and another day a quarter of an hour later than the due time, cannot securely count a large and devout audience.—*Catholic Telegraph.*

OBITUARY.

THE LATE W. H. DUNNE, ESQ., OF WILLIAMSBURG.—The short and simple announcement in the city journals of the sudden, but yet religiously consoling death of the late William Henry Dunne, must have struck, with sadness and dismay, his many old friends both in New York and throughout the country. Though Mr. Dunne had been for four years past partially paralyzed, and almost wholly confined to his own house, none, even of his family, could have anticipated the second and fatal stroke, which deprived them of an unequalled father, and society of a matchless gentleman, on the Sunday after New Year's Day.

The general public, who know only notoriously public men, can have no sympathy with the grief, as they have no conception of the character, of the widely lamented deceased. But who that ever met him in social intercourse—and no man was more sought for in all societies where wit, and heart, and honorable instincts are beloved or admired—can ever forget William Dunne as he *was*, while health remained? Or, who that saw him, even when broken in bodily health, can cease to remember with tenderness, the vivacity still struggling to be out—the bright intelligence breaking through all obscurations of confinement and ill-health. In conversation he had very few equals anywhere; and no superior that we remember. His wit was of the readiest, freshest, and most various kind; and his tastes were all manly; his sympathies almost womanly; and his whole character as father, friend, and neighbor, complete in all good qualities.

His old friends in Philadelphia will recall him as he was in his prime, when his voice, his time, and his purse were at the service of every good cause. In 1843 he was one of their delegates to "the Repeal" Convention, held at the Tabernacle in this city; in 1844 he volunteered to defend the Church of St. Philip Neri (if we remember rightly) against the mob, with the Corps of which he was then Captain, the *Hibernia Greens*. In all the efforts made to alleviate the famine in '47, and to encourage the cause of Irish freedom in '48, he was a most active and efficient helper. In 1849 he removed to this city, here to follow out his profession as a lawyer, and during the first four years of his residence amongst us (while his health enabled him to be as active as his energy of mind dictated), no man ever made faster friends among his professional brethren, or that por-

tion of the public who had the good fortune to make his acquaintance.

If we were to write of his character as we know it, and as we now feel it deserves to be written of, none but those equally well informed would feel the propriety of our heart-wrung tribute. It is not in public nor in print that we can unobscure our secret griefs, and do honor to our private friendships. But this we do say: the soil of North America covers the mortal frame of no nobler heart, or brighter intellect, than was yours in life, William Henry Dunne!

"Light be the sod above thee,
Friend of my early days!
None knew thee but to love thee,
None named thee but to praise."
The deceased gentleman was in the 53d year of his age, twenty of which he had resided in this country. He was a native of Dublin, and leaves a brother, the Rev. John Dunne, of Kellyville, Philadelphia, and a widow and children, worthy of such a husband and father, in this city. *May he rest in peace.* T.

COMPLIMENTS.

Our exchanges have not been chary of their approbation of our paper. Their hearty commendation of the TABLET has been both a pleasure and an encouragement to us, and if we do not always reproduce in our columns their complimentary remarks, it is that we have a horror of a practice which, on the part of editors, looks so like a desire to have their own personal trumpet blown by the lungs of others. We are, however, but doing justice to two of our most talented and valued contributors, by placing on record the following judicious tribute to their merits, which we find in the pages of an esteemed Canadian cotemporary, the *Quebec Vindicator*:

"The NEW YORK TABLET has taken us by surprise. Not by its news-columns, nor its miscellany, which were ever varied, instructive and amusing; nor yet by its recherche and piquant European correspondence, which was always fascinating; nor even still by its weekly page of music, though we have great difficulty in hiding away the last number from our young lady friends,—what has surprised and caused us no small pleasure is the appearance in the TABLET of two works which we have long felt the want of, and which are being supplied by a lady and a gentleman, who, of all our race in America, we deem the best fitted for the due accomplishment of the labors they have undertaken. A Popular History of Ireland, by Thos. D'Arcy McGee, and a tale illustrating the Catholic Rebellion of 1641, by Mrs. Sadlier, are the new features of the TABLET for 1859. We have had many pleasing and valuable volumes added to Catholic and Irish literature by the gifted pen of Mrs. Sadlier, but we hold, in spite of all who maintain to the contrary, that this lady's greatest power lies in illustrating the salient points in Irish history, and the versatility and remarkable contrasts in Irish character. Her former book, "*The Red Hand of Ulster*," exhibited this talent very powerfully, and we refer our readers to the opening chapter of the "*Confederate Chieftains*" for stronger proofs of our assertion. The polished and courteous diplomacy of Roger O'Moore—the fierce and impetuous rashness of Tirlagh O'Neill—the caution, and calm haughtiness of Connor Maguire—and the ready resolve, tempered by a princely sense of dignity, of the O'Reilly of Cavan, are here depicted by a pencil whose lines are drawn with a bold, firm hand, and with classic precision. We anticipate a great deal from Mrs. Sadlier in this new work. Barring the slashing fight made by Hugh O'Neill in the days of Elizabeth, there is no grander rebellion in the English history of Ireland than that led on by Phelim O'Neill, in 1641, nor one that contains more useful lessons and warnings. It is, too, the era in Irish history least known and studied by modern Irishmen, and this work of Mrs. Sadlier's, by bringing it into better and stronger light, will merit for her the thanks and praise of every lover of Ireland. The introductory chapter of Mr. McGee's history of Ireland is just the terse, lucid, and skillful condensation of antiquarian research that one might expect from his practised pen and well stored mind. There has been no greater desideratum than a popular history of Ireland, avoiding the ponderous disquisitions and controversies that make our large histories distasteful and fatiguing to youth and to men of business; Mr. McGee is the only man in America who has given proofs of the ability necessary to produce such a history. We are sure his work will make the TABLET a welcome visitor to every household, and he himself will add to his many other triumphs the proud consciousness of having made Irish history fashionable, by placing in the hands of the multitude a cheap, readable, and easily digested narrative of times and events which have only to be known to rescue the Irish past from that contumely which the prejudice and ignorance of strangers have cast upon it. We wish the TABLET all the success that is due to its ability and enterprise."

OUR LONDON CORRESPONDENCE.

Boxing Day.—Christmas festivities troubled by a terrible accident.—Sixteen persons crushed to death or smothered at a Theatre in the Waterloo road.—Cause of the accident.—Description of the catastrophe.—Insensibility of the English working classes.—Mr. Gladstone's fool's errand to the Ionian Isles.—More wife-beating and suicides.—A noble blackleg.—The Foreign Order of St. John of Jerusalem, Anglia.—Christmas Day at the pro-Cathedral.

LONDON, 31st December, 1858.

The merry character of the Christmas Season has been suddenly changed to one of grief for all sensitive minds by a fearful accident which happened in the midst of the enjoyments of "Boxing day." By this accident sixteen lives were lost and over a hundred persons received different degrees of injury, the results of which it will probably take some time to develop. The horrible catastrophe took place at the Victoria Theatre, a minor dramatic temple in the Waterloo road, attended chiefly by the working

classes. In accordance with long custom, two performances of the Christmas Pantomime are given on Boxing day, one in the afternoon and in the evening. The crowd is very great at these performances, particularly at the evening one, and long before the spectators at the afternoon performance are dismissed, the front of the theatre is besieged by an immense crowd, who usually fight for the best positions to obtain early admission and a good seat on the opening of the doors. In order to accommodate the awaiting crowd, it was arranged that the occupants of the gallery at the first performance, should leave their elevated position by a stairway descending to the boxes, instead of by the ordinary gallery staircase by which those who wished to witness the evening performance would be admitted as soon as the gallery was cleared of their predecessors. There are four landings on this staircase and the door on the top landing, by which admission is obtained to the gallery, was locked to prevent any confusion arising from the entrance of one crowd until the other had been dismissed. This staircase, up to the door, was filled by those who hoped to secure the best seats. Before the end of the first performance, a panic was caused in the boxes by the accidental ignition of a fusee and a cry of fire on the part of two females. The alarm in the boxes was soon quieted, as the occupants could see that there was no danger, but the cry was heard in the gallery, and before any precaution could be taken to prevent them, thirty or forty frightened individuals rushed from the gallery and went out by the door at the head of the staircase, where those waiting for the opening of the doors for the ensuing performance were stationed. The door-keeper fortunately succeeded in preventing any more from effecting egress by this door, or the catastrophe would have been even more terrible and heart-rending than it was. But these unfortunate individuals in running from an imaginary danger rushed into a real one. They communicated their panic to those at the head of the stairs and the result was an attempt to force their way downward. Those on the ground floor and in the street knowing nothing of the panic continued to press up, determined not to lose the places they had held so long. The scene on the middle landings now was fearful, horrible. Those who were above, seeing no other means of escaping from the imaginary conflagration, precipitated themselves on the people stationed on the lower landings, and over the banisters to the ground. The pressure from above and below caused numbers to sink with suffocation, and the moment they fell they were trampled by those above them in their fierce eagerness to reach the street. Things were made still worse by the bursting of a gas pipe on the second landing, which helped to give reality to the alarm of fire. The terrible scene I have endeavored to sketch lasted about a quarter of an hour before those on the lower landing became aware of the awful catastrophe which had occurred, and, when it was made known, they were still unable to move backward, in consequence of the pressure from the crowd at the entrance. As soon as this was removed, the stairway was cleared, and on the second landing were found about a hundred, dead, dying, and insensible human beings, heaped upon each other in a mass. Fifteen persons were found to be dead, and a sixteenth died on reaching the hospital. In nearly all instances the deaths were the result of suffocation. Nearly a hundred persons were found to be more or less injured. The coroner's inquest exonerated the managers and the employees of the theatre from any blame in the affair, though I think that the admission of the evening spectators into the house until those of the afternoon had left the building, was a rash proceeding.

The killed are all young, between fifteen and twenty-one, mostly apprentices to various trades. Nothing can show the profound brutality, and unfeeling selfishness of the English working-classes more strongly, than the disgraceful fact that the evening performance went on as usual, and work-day John Bull, determined not to be balked of his fun, no matter how many poor fellows, in the midst of pleasure, had been suffocated in the same house but an hour before, enjoyed the pantomime as if nothing had happened. In no other European city would the public tolerate such a want of all feeling and decency on the part of both manager and audience, and I do not think that in America, even, with your proverbial Yankee contempt for human life, such an exhibition of hardened selfishness would be tolerated.

Mr. Gladstone will have to return from the Ionian Islands without having effected any good result. The Ionians will hear of but one solution of the difficulty: annexation to Greece. They loathe the British Protectorate, and they take every opportunity of expressing that loathing by the agency of their corporate and legislative bodies. Things were bad enough until the publication of the purloined despatch from Sir John Young, which threw the matter from the frying pan into the fire. The idea of this mission was absurd and the result cannot fail to be the same. Mr. Gladstone will leave the Corfiotes and their brother Islanders in still a more discontented state than they were before he undertook his mission.

There have been two cases of wife-beating during the week, and the usual proportion of suicides.

A paragraph is in circulation to the effect that

an army officer, the son of a peer, has been obliged to leave his regiment in consequence of the discovery that he cheated at cards! A promising sprig of nobility.

A document has been issued by the Grand Mastership of the Order of St. John of Jerusalem, at Rome, stating that the Order has never been in organic connection with the society, calling itself the Sovereign Order of St. John of Jerusalem, *Anglia*, which lately published in London a "Synoptical Sketch," containing a list to which were annexed the names of the Vice-Chancellor, Magisterial Secretary, and Lieutenant of the Grand Mastership of the Order. The chief of the Order and the signers of the document desire that their names be erased from the aforesaid list, as the society is legally ignored by the Sacred Order.

Cardinal Wiseman assisted pontifically at High Mass, and preached a sermon at the Pro-Cathedral, Moorfields, on Christmas Day, taking for his text: "Christ is born, come let us adore Him." W.

OUR DUBLIN CORRESPONDENCE.

Something about the Lord Mayor for 1859.—The Corporation on the "Galway Line."—The Political arrests in Belfast.—Commitment of all the prisoners.—The state of Tipperary County as regards Secret Societies. Proposed establishment of a society of "Infirmarian Sisters" in Dublin.—Daring escape of a prisoner from Cork gaol.

DUBLIN, Jan. 7, 1859.

Alderman James Lambert, wax and tallow chandler to her Majesty, the Royal Family, likewise the Irish Court, is now Lord Mayor of Dublin. He has occupied that exalted position since last Saturday, being New Year's Day, when the citizens of all stations and sexes turned out to see his Lordship ride through the city in the old glass coach which has borne Lord Mayors on successive New Year's days for ever so many years past. The out-going Lord Mayor, Alderman Campbell, was conducted, according to the usual custom, from the Mansion House to the City Hall in this time-honored vehicle, preceded by a Cavalry Band, which performed such appropriate music as "Poor Dog Tray," "Nelly Bly," &c.; and preceded by a City Marshal, a very small, but intensely important looking man, in Court costume, carrying the keys of the imaginary city gate, and mounted on a very tall horse with high action, specially bespoken from the livery stables for the occasion, because of his dashing appearance generally. This functionary is annually as great a source of amusement to the youthful citizens as the pantomime. Their admiration of him and of his steed is always so intense that they follow him through miles of muddy streets cheering him on, occasionally advising him to hold his animal's head well up, as if he did not do so there was a probability of his tail falling out, kindly encouraging him not to be afraid, and suggesting that he should "get inside," with a variety of such remarks and recommendations. The procession, which this favorite individual leads, is made up of the number of Town Council in their robes. After the melancholy proceeding had been gone through on the present occasion of divesting the gentleman, whose time was up, of the red toga, and depriving him of the big gold chain and the white wand of office, and after that personage had subsided into plain Mr. Ald. Campbell, the gentleman whose time had come was duly invested with the above-mentioned articles, and soon appeared on the civic throne a full-blown Lord Mayor. Then a member, who had been duly "crammed" for the occasion, delivered himself of a stereotyped speech in praise of the out-going chief magistrate, who said some commonplace things about resigning his trust into the hands of the citizens, &c. His Lordship for 1859, who, by the way, is not remarkable for a very strict observance of certain rules laid down in a work by one Lindley Murray, declared that the present moment was the happiest of his life, and promised to leave nothing untried to the end that he might do everything becoming the high position, &c., &c., &c. Poor Ald. Wilson, who, as your readers know from what I have already written on the subject, would be Lord Mayor of Dublin at the present moment if he had not insulted the Catholic members of the Council by saying that they would swear black was white, looked on sadly, having utterly failed in a melancholy effort to look as if he didn't care. To make matters worse several members shook hands feelingly with him, as you would do with a man who had suffered a severe affliction. When the proceedings were brought to a close, his newly-made Lordship seated himself in the glass coach and was driven to the Mansion House, where the civic body drank his Lordship's health in champagne and ate plentifully, as corporators always do according to popular belief, of a cold banquet provided for them. It is a singular fact that the early history of the majority of Lord Mayors in this and in the "sister" country, since the days of the celebrated Whittington, furnishes matter serving to point a moral for the benefit of the rising generation. The story of our worthy chief magistrate's youthful life follows the general rule in this respect. That story goes that when a boy, being a high-spirited lad with a great contempt for the chandling business, in which his father was engaged, he surreptitiously left the parental roof and enlisted as a private soldier in the 13th Regiment of Foot. After a time getting tired, like "Mickey Free," of the eternal

marching, pipe-claying and starching attendant on the profession of arms, he wrote a penitent epistle to his parent, beseeching to be "bought out," and promising to "mind the shop" for the future. The father purchased his discharge, the boy kept his promise, and was a most exemplary shopkeeper. When the father departed this life he bequeathed all his money and business to his son James, who is now Lord Mayor of Dublin. Philosophical reflection on the foregoing: Much better and by far more satisfactory to the party himself, notwithstanding all that is said and written about "glory," to be a live Lord Mayor than to be handed down to posterity in three lines by Brigadier-General Blunderbuss as Private James Lambert, who had his head blown away while gallantly looking over the enemy's breastwork fortifications.

The last official act of the out-going Lord Mayor at this meeting was the proposal of a resolution that the Corporation adopt the resolutions come to at the late meeting in the Mansion House in reference to the Transatlantic Packet station at Galway—that these resolutions be engrossed, signed by the Lord Mayor and transmitted, with the city seal attached, to the First Lord of the Treasury, praying his attention to the subject matter, which, his Lordship said, was of such vital importance to all Ireland. One of the members in speaking of the resolution, which was unanimously adopted, stated that Ireland was not fairly dealt with in the postal arrangements, inasmuch as every penny received on American letters to Ireland was bought to the credit of the English Post-office, and he added that if Ireland were fairly dealt with in this respect no subsidy could be required for the Galway line, but Galway would at once become the great European port not only for the transmission of letters to America, but for the conveyance of passengers, and he gave it as his belief that they would be able to build vessels of such speed and power that the voyage to America from Galway would be a pleasure trip. Indeed, amongst persons of all classes and politics, there seems to be but one opinion on this subject—namely, that Galway has demonstrated its claims to be a Transatlantic Packet station, and that the establishment of a station there would be but a mere act of justice to Ireland.

The Belfast investigation, touching the political arrests, has been brought to a conclusion. All the parties charged with being members of the Phoenix Society have been committed for trial at the next assizes, and they will not be allowed out on bail. The proceedings were private, but enough has leaked out to leave no doubt that the evidence against the parties was supplied by some of their confederates. The investigation was conducted in the gaol, where Mr. John Rea, the solicitor who had been retained for the prisoners, refused to appear, on several grounds, the chief one being that he considered it derogatory to his profession to practice in a gaol. The magistrates were determined to have the investigation in the gaol, where they said it could be conducted very comfortably for all parties, and Mr. Rea was as determined not to go there. The result was that the prisoners were entirely undefended. Further arrests have been made in Belfast since, and all the parties so arrested have been returned for trial at the assizes.

Mr. Sargeant Howley, the Chairman of the County Tipperary, delivered an address the other day to the Grand Jury, on the enormities of the Secret Societies. In conclusion the learned Sargeant said that everything showed that this great County (meaning Tipperary) was "entirely free from Secret Societies." There are a great many people who don't by any means agree with Mr. Sargeant Howley that such is the case; in fact, some arrests of parties charged with being connected with a Secret Society, have lately been made near Mullinahone, and in Callan.

It is proposed to establish in this city a Society of "Infirmarian Sisters" on the plan of the Community of *Sœurs de bon Secours* in France. The members of this community, who, as your readers are aware, are actuated solely by the pure motives of religion in entering on their mission, which they do after a regular novitiate, in which they are taught all the preliminary branches of pharmacy, visit the wealthier classes of the sick, on about the same terms as our professional nurses receive in this country. These professional nurses are much complained of for their carelessness in the sick chamber, and their ignorance of their duties; with the view of establishing this Society of "Infirmarian Sisters" it is proposed to send two young women from Dublin to the parent establishment at Paris, who after a year's instruction in the duties of an Infirmarian will be sent back under the care of an experienced Sister, who will assist them for some time at the outset of their home mission. It is expected that the Society, the foundation of which will be thus laid, will, when its great benefits become known, rapidly spread through the kingdom, and ultimately become, like its model, self-supporting. A considerable sum has been already contributed towards the carrying out of the scheme, which is under the patronage of the Archbishop of Dublin.

A daring escape was made yesterday from Cork gaol by a prisoner named William Johnson, who was confined and awaiting trial on a charge of sheep stealing. The feat was one of which Jack Sheppard himself might well be proud at having accomplished.

By means of a couple of shirts and the handles of a few sweeping brushes, Johnson managed to get from a cell on to a high wall, from the top of which he jumped on to another wall, the distance between the two walls being eight feet, and the height from the ground between thirty and forty feet. From this latter wall he lowered himself to the ground safely by means of the appliances above mentioned. He has not since been heard of. It is said that before he took to sheep stealing, Johnson had been for some time a policeman, and, also, a porter in the service of the great Southern Railway Company.

DUBLINER.

OUR PARIS CORRESPONDENCE.

Sincerity of English Negrophilism.—English system of Slavery in Africa.—Christmas Day.—Midnight Masses.—Rome.—Death of Princess Doria Pamphili.—Young Mortara.—The Belgian "Liberals"—Fresdant and Vice-Presidents of the Senate for 1859.—Renewal of M. de Montalembert's pardon.—Spain.—Revolution in Servia.—American bigotry in the Friendly Islands, and English Misrepresentation at Home.—Message of Mr. Buchanan in Europe.

PARIS, 30th Dec., 1858.

Our worthy allies on the other side of the Strait profess to have a great deal of sympathy for the negro. Their press made a great deal of noise about the apprenticeship system adopted by the Imperial government to provide laborers for the French colonies, while they continued to recruit the working population of their own colonies by the Coolie system. I have already said, sometime since, that I repudiated both systems, being, as they are, but modifications of the slave trade, the English plan being merely a change of the nationality of the slaves, the substitution of Chinese for negroes, while the French system is really a change for the better, and is infinitely more humane than the Coolie traffic. No one who knows the policy of the English government will be surprised at the audacity with which they denounce the faults of others, while keeping their eyes firmly shut to the contemplation of their own. I find in the *Siecle*, whose sympathies are strongly English, and which can only be accused of prejudice in favor of England, an expose of a system of slavery which exists in the English colonies on the west coast of Africa. When a native, having become the debtor of an English merchant, cannot pay the debt at the appointed time, he sends his son, daughter, brother, sister, or other relation, to his creditor as a *pledge*, to be returned when the debt is paid. The position of the pledged individual is exactly that of a slave. He or they must work for the creditor without wages, receiving only food and clothes, the latter, as may be supposed, being scanty enough. Some of the rich English merchants have from fifty to a hundred of these poor "pledges," who are made not only to do the work of slaves, but that of horses. I would respectfully call the attention of Lords Brougham and Morpeth to this state of things.

The attendance of the Faithful at the various Churches on Christmas Day, both in the morning and evening, was so great that numbers were unable to obtain admission. At the midnight Mass, which was celebrated in most of the Churches, the attendance was particularly great. The Cardinal-Archbishop officiated at Notre Dame both morning and evening. The midnight Mass was preceded by the singing of a *Te Deum* and the *Genealogy of our Saviour*. On Sunday evening the general assembly of the Society of the Nocturnal Adoration of the Holy Sacrament took place at the Church of St. Thomas of Aquinas. Our friends of the French-English press here, the *Journal des Debats* and the self-styled republican *Siecle*, have evinced their proclivities by showing an English and Protestant contempt for the anniversary of the Saviour's birthday in publishing their journals as usual on that day. The *Constitutionnel*, from what motive it is hard to say, has imitated their example. These three journals are the only ones in Paris who have thus publicly shown their disrespect for the greatest festival of the Catholic religion. They will, of course, show their reverence for the 1st of January, by not appearing on that day.

His Eminence the Cardinal Macchi, says a letter from the Eternal City, came to wish his Holiness, what is called in Rome "the good feast of Christmas," and in other countries "a happy new year." His Eminence is the oldest of the Cardinals, the dean of the Sacred College is nearly ninety years old, and was Nuncio at Paris in 1827. He was carried on a litter into the apartments of his Holiness, and afterwards walked through some of the rooms leaning on the arm of a French prelate M. Bastide, Honorary Chamberlain. The Princess Marie Doria Pamphili, daughter of the representative of one of the most illustrious Catholic families in England, the Earl of Shrewsbury, died in Rome on the 18th instant. The young Mortara has been removed from the catechumenate of the Madonna degli Ebrei, and has been placed at St. Pierre-aux-Liens, where his education is superintended by the regular canons of St. John of Latran.

Apropos of the Mortara affair it is rumored that the Abbe Delacouture, who has distinguished himself by writing articles on this subject in the *Debats* and by the publication of a pamphlet on the affair, has received a warning from the ecclesiastical authority.

The pressure of public opinion is beginning to make itself felt on that extraordinary "liberal" ministry in Belgium which puts clergymen and

journalists on a par with counterfeiters and coiners. They begin to show symptoms of indecision, and a revision of the penal clauses against the pulpit and the press is probable. Whether the ministry goes on with its project or not, now, the final result must be the same. If they do not go on it is a confession of weakness; if they do, public opinion will soon put an end to them. They may try the means by which they got into power and overruled the majority of the Chamber—the mob, but it may not be as efficacious now as then.

M. Troplong, first President of the Court of Cassation, has been appointed, by Imperial decree, President of the Senate for 1859. Marshal Baraguay d' Hilliers, General Renaud de Saint Jean d'Angely and Marshal Pelissier have been appointed Vice-Presidents.

The Emperor has renewed his pardon of M. de Montalembert and has extended it to Douniol, the *gerant* of the *Correspondant*.

The result of the discussion of the Royal address by the Spanish Senate has resulted in a triumph for the O'Donnell Ministry.

We have had a revolution on a small scale in one of the Turkish provinces. The National Assembly of Servia has deposed the reigning prince, Alexander, and recalled Milosh Obrenovitch, an ex-prince, who abdicated in 1839 in favor of his eldest son, and whose second son, having succeeded his older brother, was deposed by Prince Alexander Kara Georgewitch, who has just met with the same fate at the hands of the National Assembly. Milosh, who is the son of a peasant, and who commenced life as a cow-herd, is now seventy-eight years old. He is said to be nearly blind, though in every other respect he has preserved his strength and vigor. In 1835, when he gave a constitution to the Servians, which was almost literally translated from the French charter of 1830, he did not know how to read. Whether he has since learned, I am unable to say.

The London *Daily News* lately gave an account of an occurrence which took place in one of the Friendly Islands, and represented that the King of Tonga had been forced by the commander of a French frigate to admit French missionaries, who had been refused a landing by the Governor of Lifuka, to sign an agreement dismissing the Governor, and to build houses, &c., for the missionaries. The *News* pretends to give a copy of the agreement. It is declared by the semi-official *Pays* to be altogether incorrect, and the circumstances related by the *News* to be entirely false. The facts are these: In July last a number of French missionaries landed on the little island of Lifuka with the intention of establishing a settlement, and on the invitation of the majority of the inhabitants. Some illiberal American Methodists, however, intrigued with the Governor, and induced him to forbid the French missionaries, not only to settle, but to sojourn in the island. This proceeding was in direct violation of existing treaties, and contrary to the intentions of the King of Tonga. The missionaries visited the Prince and told their story, and he immediately, and without the slightest constraint, gave the necessary orders for their establishment in the island. He further decreed the immediate dismissal of the Governor, but at the intercession of the Fathers withdrew the decree, and the Governor, who now saw the meanness of the intrigue of which he had been made the tool, was permitted to retain his place.

Your worthy President has by his late Message exposed himself to a most terrible laceration by the press here and throughout the Continent. One of our city semi-official papers thus speaks of that extraordinary document:

"Civilization is endangered when sycophants seek to imbue a great people with the idea that their interests constitute the supreme law of humanity and that they can trample with impunity on all rules of morality and sentiments of justice. It is meet that the old world should record its emphatic protest against a doctrine which is a denial of, and an insult to Christianity; it is meet that a universal shout of reprobation should warn the American people that their flatterers are insensibly bringing them back to barbarism and will end by outlawing them from the list of civilized nations."

LECTURE BY REV. J. DONOVAN, D. D.—On Sunday, 30th inst., at half-past 7, P. M., a Lecture will be delivered in the Church of the Immaculate Conception, Fourteenth street, by the Rev. Jeremiah Donovan, D. D., on "The necessity of combining a religious with a secular education." The proceeds will be for the benefit of the schools and the poor of the parish. Considering the learning and eloquence of the Rev. Lecturer and the charitable objects of the Lecture, a large attendance is expected.

INTRODUCTORY LECTURE.—Sunday Evening Course—"Catholic and Protestant Versions of the Bible." By the Right Rev. Dr. O'CONNOR, Bishop of Pittsburgh. Sunday evening, Jan. 30, 1859, at half-past seven o'clock, at the City Assembly Rooms, No. 446 Broadway, between Howard and Grand streets. Tickets 50 cents. This lecture is for the benefit of the Pittsburgh Cathedral.

PROCLAMATION.—In pursuance of authority vested in me by an Ordinance of the Common Council, I do hereby offer a reward of two hundred and fifty dollars for the apprehension of Felix Sanchez, who is charged with having murdered Heimon Carson, at No. 164 Sullivan street, in this city, on the 6th January.

DANIEL F. TIEMANN, Mayor.

MAYOR'S OFFICE, New York, Jan. 23d, 1859.

The Lover's Letter Box.

Words by A. TRAIL, Esq:

Music by W. T. WRIGHTON.

VOICE. *VIVACE.* When

PIANO

FORTE.

birds are sing - ing in the trees, And na - - - ture's face is fair, Where wild flow'rs bring the

bu - - - sy Bees, I of - - - ten wan - - - der there. To meet young Harry in the grove, But

where..... can Harry be! I plac'd a letter to my love..... In yon - der hol-low

p tree, In yon - der hollow tree, *Cres.* In yon - der hollow tree, I

ff plac'd a let - ter to my love..... In yon - der hol - low tree.

No "Post-man's knock" or ringing bell,
No maids to peep and see,
Dear Harry knows this very well,

He's sure to come to me.
Young Cupid ever watches near,
The lovers hollow tree,

He'll see me safe I've nought to fear
While Harry's true to me,
Dear Harry's true to me. &c.

EDUCATION.

ACADEMY OF THE HOLY INFANCY,
MANHATTANVILLE, NEW YORK.

Under the Direction of the Christian Brothers.

Children received from seven years of age and upwards.

TO raise up youth in the fear and love of God, and in that respect and submission which they owe to their parents; to train them to the knowledge and practice of our holy religion; to form them to the social duties of life, and prepare them for honorable pursuits in their future career, is the object of this Institution. A vigilant and fatherly care, united with a firm though mild discipline; a plan of school exercises adapted to the age and ability of the pupils, whereby instruction is conveyed in a pleasant and agreeable manner; a judicious distribution of time between study and recreation; a good, wholesome and sufficient diet; proper in and out-door exercises; all these and other important advantages are to be met with in the Academy. Tending as they do to the moral, intellectual, and physical development of the future man, they have not failed through the past to endear the Institution to its inmates, who find therein the salutary influences of school discipline, blended with the sweets of home. The location is a healthy one, and of easy access from the city of New York.

The building, originally large and commodious, has been made still more so by late improvements of various kinds.

Board and Washing, Tuition, use of School Books, Stationery and Library, \$180 per annum.

Payments made semi-annually in advance.

The Academic year is 11 months, commencing on the 1st of September and terminating on the 1st of August.

The following branches are taught according to the learner's age and capacity, viz.: Christian Doctrine, Reading, Writing, English Grammar, Arithmetic, Geography, History, Book-keeping, Geometry, Algebra, Composition, Elocution, Natural Philosophy, Natural History, the French language, Vocal Music, and Drawing.

EXTRA BRANCHES.

The Spanish and German languages are taught, and seasons given on the Piano, Violin, Flute, &c., to those whose parents or guardians desire it. For each of these respectively there is an extra charge. (No extra charge for French or Drawing.)

For further particulars apply personally or by letter to THE BROTHER SUPERIOR, sep4 tf At the Academy.

ACADEMY OF THE SACRED HEART,
ALBANY, NEW YORK.

THIS Institution is beautifully situated, about two miles from Albany, on the Troy road, overlooking the Hudson, and commanding a view of the cities and of the whole surrounding scenery of Albany and Troy. The shady walks and woodlands by which it is diversified; the eminence on which the house stands, encompassed in trees; the high hills in the distance, covered with beautifully variegated foliage, make this a most delightful and healthy site for a Young Ladies' Academy. In case of sickness the Ladies administer, with the fondness of a mother, to the wants of the children committed to their charge. Unceasing care and vigilance render the superintendence and government complete. The system of education embraces every useful and ornamental branch suitable for Young Ladies.

Terms:

Board and Tuition per annum, \$130, payable half-yearly in advance. From this rule there will be no deviation.

Day Scholars, per quarter, \$10 00

Day Scholars dining at the Academy, per quarter, 15 00

Use of Piano, per quarter, 3 00

Stationery, per annum, 8 00

Washing, 20 00

Physician's Fees, 3 00

Postage charged to parents. Each pupil will pay on entrance for use of Bed, &c., five dollars.

Music, Drawing, Painting, and the Languages, excepting French, form extra charges. As French enters into the usual course of instruction, peculiar attention is given to form the pupils to a correct and elegant style of writing in it, as well as in their own language. Peculiar attention will also be paid to plain and ornamental needlework. No deduction will be made for a pupil withdrawn before the expiration of a term except for cogent reasons.

The Scholastic year will begin on the first Monday of September, and end in the month of July. Pupils are admitted at any time during the year. There will be an extra charge of fifteen dollars for pupils who remain during the vacation.

The pupils are permitted to receive visits only from their parents, or from such as are formally authorized by them.

For further particulars apply to THE LADY SUPERIOR, ag28 tf

ST. MARY'S COLLEGE,
WILMINGTON, DELAWARE.

THIS Institution is Catholic; the students are all carefully instructed in the principles of their faith and required to comply with their religious duties. It is situated in the northwestern suburbs of this city so proverbial for health; and from its retired and elevated position it enjoys all the benefit of the country air.

The best professors are engaged, and the students are at all hours under their care, as well in hours of play as in time of study.

The Scholastic year commences on the 16th of August, and ends on the last Thursday of June.

Terms:

The annual pension for Board, Tuition, Washing, Mending Linen and Stockings, and use of Bedding, paid half-yearly in advance, is \$150

For Students not learning Greek or Latin, 135

Those who remain at the College during the vacation, will be charged extra, 16

French, Spanish, German, and Drawing, each per annum, 20

Music, per annum, 40

Use of Piano, per annum, 8

Books, Stationery, Clothes, if ordered, and in cases of sickness, Medicines and Doctors's Fees will form extra charges.

No uniform is required. Students should bring with them three suits, six shirts, six pairs of stockings, four towels, and three pairs of boots or shoes, brushes, &c.

nov17 REV. P. REILLY, President.

CATHOLIC BOARDING SCHOOL,
By P. SMITH,
At Belleville, New Jersey.

ENCOURAGED by the Catholic Pastor of this place, Mr. SMITH begs to inform Parents and Guardians that he will take charge of a few Male Pupils, from the ages of seven to thirteen, or thereabouts. They will receive the kindest care, together with a sound Catholic and Commercial Education.

Terms:—\$25 per Quarter, in advance.

Steamboat leaves Newark every hour up to 6 o'clock, P.M.

Mr. Smith has the warm approval and recommendation of the Rev. Pastor.

ag28 tf

EDUCATION.

ST. VINCENT'S ACADEMY,
Nos. 44 and 46 Second Street,
NEW YORK.

THE Brothers of the Christian Schools had for a long time past cause to regret their being necessitated, from want of accommodations, to refuse numerous applications from respectable parents desirous of procuring for their children a thorough education. To meet these demands, the Brothers have purchased and fitted out at great expense the elegant house (No. 44) adjoining their own residence. This house will be entirely devoted to the purpose for which it has been purchased. There will be six distinct Classes, having each one Teacher or more, thus forming a regular and very desirable gradation necessarily conducive to the rapid progress of the pupils. The number of pupils in each class will be limited.

The Scholastic year will consist of eleven calendar months, or four quarters of twelve weeks each.

The Classes will open on the first Monday of September.

Payments will be quarterly, and invariably in advance.

The course of education will consist of Reading, Writing, English Grammar, French Grammar, Geography, Arithmetic, Book-keeping, Geometry (Theoretical and Practical), Trigonometry, Algebra, History, Rhetoric, Philosophy, (the theory and practice, there being a complete Philosophical apparatus for the purpose,) the use of the Globes, Music, Instrumental and vocal French, Latin, Greek, &c., &c.

Terms:

1st, or Lowest Class, \$5 00 per quarter.

2d Class, 6 00 "

3d " 7 00 "

4th " 8 00 "

5th, or High Class, 9 00 "

6th, or Superior Class, 10 00 "

Music, (excepting Piano), 2 50 "

Piano, with privilege of learning on any other instrument 5 00 "

There will be no extra charge for French, Greek, Latin, &c.

Class Books of the very highest order will be furnished, without charge, excepting Classical Books, which must be provided by the pupils themselves.

ag28 tf

ST. JOSEPH'S ACADEMY,
TROY, NEW YORK.

Under the Direction of the Brothers of the Christian Schools.

Entrance to the Academy 237 Fourth Street.

THIS Institution, the object of which is the Christian education of children, will re-open on the first Monday of September. Its fine situation, and the extent and arrangement of the grounds attached to it, render it, in point of salubrity, all that can be desired, while the house destined for the pupils is fitted up in a style of comfort, and even elegance, not surpassed by any establishment of the kind. The greatest attention is paid to the moral and physical well-being of the children, and a paternal vigilance is at all times extended over them.

Two sessions, of twenty-three weeks each, constitute the Academic year. No one is received for a shorter period than a session, nor will any deduction be made in case of withdrawal before the expiration of the session.

The course of instruction comprises the elementary, and all the higher branches of English education, French, Drawing, Music, &c., &c. Particular attention is paid to English Composition, Book-keeping, and the Mathematics. The Academy is provided with an extensive Cabinet of apparatus for the use of Classes in Natural Philosophy, Astronomy, Chemistry, Surveying, &c.

Terms:

Board and Tuition, \$100

Washing and Mending, 20

Books and Stationery, 12

Music, Vocal and Instrumental, 12

(With Piano) 14

Payable half-yearly, on entrance, and during the first week of second session. No departure from the above terms.

With the exception of Doctor's Fees, there is no extra charge whatever.

N.B.—Each Boarder should have a sufficiency of Linen and Clothing. The Linen should be marked with the name in full.

ag28 tf

ST. MARY'S SELECT SCHOOL,
CORNER CHICAGO AVENUE AND CASS STREET,
CHICAGO, ILLINOIS.

Conducted by the Sisters of the Holy Cross.

THE Course of Instruction will embrace the various elementary as well as the higher branches of a finished education. French and German taught by natives. Special attention paid to the morals, health, and deportment of the pupils. Music, Drawing, Useful and Ornamental Needlework, and Fancy Work of every description form part of the regular course.

oct9 tf

CATHOLIC BOARDING SCHOOL,
BELLEVILLE, NEW JERSEY.

CONDUCTED BY

JOSEPH AND CATHERINE CLARK.

THE fine situation of this Institution, and the extent of the grounds attached to it, render it, in point of health, all that can be desired, while the houses intended for the pupils are fitted up in a style of comfort which will give satisfaction. Boys and girls will be received from 7 to 14 years of age; they are always under the watchful care of their teachers, and form but one family with them; they shall receive a thorough religious and mercantile education. Particular attention will be paid to them that attend to their religious duties. Lowest terms for Board, Washing, and Tuition, \$25 per quarter, payable in advance. Rules and Regulations made known at the School. This School has the approval of the Rev. Pastor. The stage from Newark passes the door twice a day.

ap10 6m

CATHOLIC BOARDING SCHOOL,
At No. 336 Plane Street,
NEWARK, NEW JERSEY.

PARENTS and GUARDIANS will find this a very proper School for Pupils to receive a thorough English and Mercantile Education. Strict attention will be paid to their moral and religious instructions. Lowest terms for Board, Washing, and Tuition, \$25 per quarter, payable in advance. Rules and Regulations made known at the School.

ag29 tf JOHN McKINNEY, Principal.

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By FRANCIS J. McDONOUGH,

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1859!

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The Ships of this Line are unsurpassed by any in the service; they have been built expressly for the trade, are noted for their quick passages, their accommodations are all that could be desired, and the frequency and punctuality of their departure offer advantages to the emigrant not to be had by any other Line. Such passengers as decline coming out, the full amount paid for them will be promptly refunded.

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jan2

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oct23 2m

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ACTUALLY ASTONISHING
Are the effects of
JEROME'S HAIR COLOR RESTORER.
Which will restore gray hair to its original color, and cause it to grow where it has fallen off and become thin.

IT IS NOT A DYE,

And is perfectly harmless.

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Read this home testimony:

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ap17 ly

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ROMAN CATHOLIC ORPHAN ASYLUM.

THE Committee from the Roman Catholic Orphan Asylum, having in charge the binding out of orphans, in their desire to increase the opportunities for useful employment for such as the Society may have to bind out hereafter, invite applications from Catholic farmers throughout the State. Orphans are bound out as soon after fourteen years of age as places can be found for them. The requirements are:

1. The condition in life of applicants must be such as to ensure to the orphans a good home, with a sufficiency of good food and clothing, and a fair opportunity of learning farm work.

2. The orphan is to have full opportunity (so far as the place may afford) of hearing Mass, attending to religious instructions, and otherwise discharging his or her religious duties.

3. The travelling expenses of the orphans to place of destination are to be paid by the persons to whom they may be bound out.

Satisfactory references will, of course, be required by the Committee, whose regular meetings are on the second and last Wednesday of each month. All communications to be addressed to Committee on Admissions and Binding, R. C. Orphan Asylum, Prince st., corner of Mott, New York.

Applicants wishing to see the orphans who are to be bound out, in order to make a choice from them, are referred to Mother Elizabeth, Sister Servant of the Asylum for Boys, Fifth avenue, between 51st and 52d streets, and Sister Mary Frances, Sister Servant of the Asylum for Girls, Prince street, corner of Mott.

JAMES B. NICHOLSON,

Chairman of Committee.

CHARLES TOAL,

THOMAS REILLY,

L. B. BINNIE,

L. J. WHITE,

Members of Committee.

L. B. BINNIE, Secretary.

sep11 tf

Carpets! Carpets!! Carpets!!!

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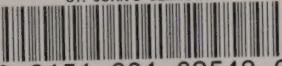
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